

In space no one can hear you worry.

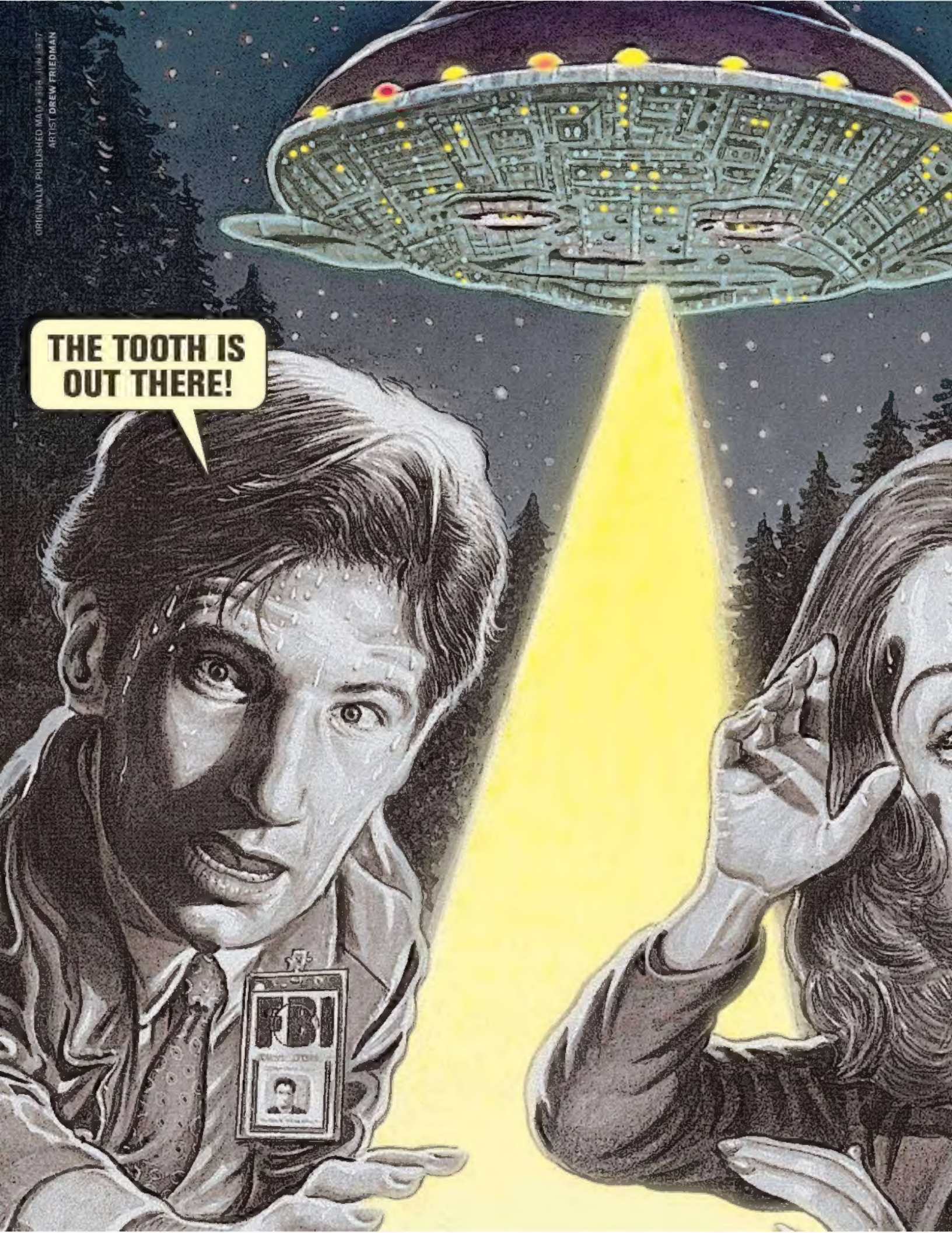
NO. 39

MAD

OCT
2024



**THE TOOTH IS
OUT THERE!**



MAD

NO. 39

OCTOBER 2024

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR



- 02** A MAD Look at UFOs, MAD #322, Oct 1993
- 05** What Would Really Happen If Extraterrestrials Came to Earth Today, MAD #318, Apr 1993
- 08** Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #544, Apr 2017
- 10** MAD Bash Blow Out! "What, Me Worry?" The Art & Humor of MAD Magazine at Norman Rockwell Museum
- 14** Alias (A MAD Movie Parody), MAD #212, Jan 1980
- 22** A MAD Look at Alien Invasions, MAD #461, Jan 2006
- 25** Real Reasons Why The X-Files is Totally Unbelievable, MAD #358, Jun 1997
- 28** The MAD Treasury of Truly Unexplained Phenomena, MAD #318, Apr 1993
- 31** Duke Bissell's Tales of Undisputed Interest, MAD #427, Mar 2003
- 32** One Fine Day in a Galaxy Far Away, MAD Star Wars Spectacular #1, 1996
- 33** MAD's Science Fiction Primer, MAD #381, May 1999
- 36** If the Star Wars Galaxy Had Classified Ads, MAD #455, Jul 2005
- 37** A Space Alien's Date Book, MAD #324, Jan 1994
- 38** Q.T. The Quasi-Terrestrial (A MAD Movie Parody), MAD #236, Jan 1983
- 46** MAD Movie Outtakes - E.T., MAD #236, Jan 1983
- 47** A MAD Look at Alien Abductions, MAD #341, Dec 1995
- 48** Alien Autopsy Dept., What do you call an alien with a heart condition? An extra cholesterol.
- 50** Mishaps of the Future, MAD #196, Jan 1978
- 53** The Alarming Alien Atrocity, MAD #290, Oct 1989
- 54** Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #339, Sep 1995
- 55** E.T. Don't Phone Home Dept., MAD #236, Jan 1983
- 56** Vey to Go! Dept., MAD #387, Nov 1999



CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Ghoulsh Gary Pullin

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.



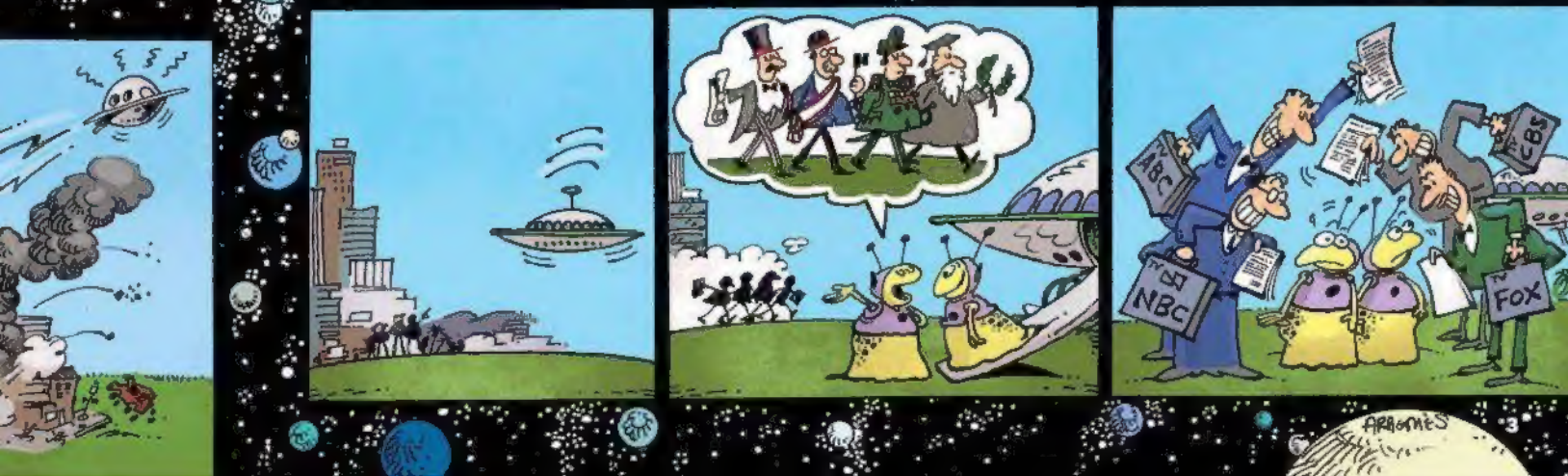
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

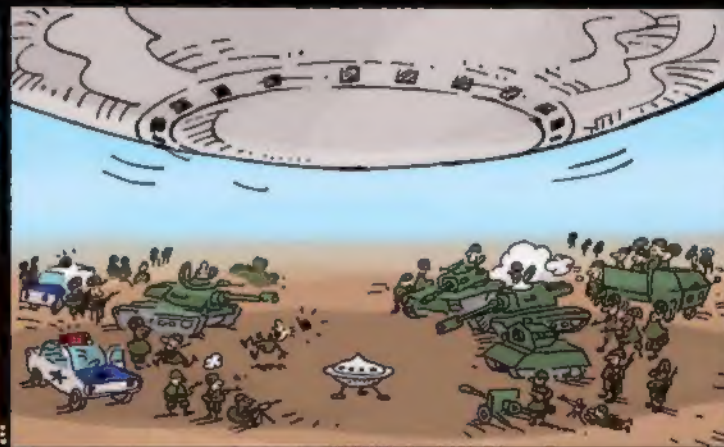
A MAD LOOK AT



U.F.O.s

WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**
COLORIST **JIM CAMPBELL**





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #322 OCT 1983

FRAGONES



Except for those of you who think we've already been visited by aliens (in which case you should be reading *Gullible Dweeb Monthly*), most of us have the same mental picture of what will happen when, and if, intelligent beings from another planet actually come to earth: They're taken to our leaders, they share their advanced knowledge, and they leave with all of us waving farewell in eternal gratitude. Which is exactly how a rational planet might act! Trouble is, earth is not a rational planet, so that mental picture is nothing like—

What Would REALLY Happen If EXTRATERRESTRIALS Came To Earth Today



WRITER MIKE SNIDER ARTIST JACK DAVIS



The N.R.A. would immediately lobby Congress to legalize the aliens' 100-gigawatt death-ray lasers as "legitimate sporting weapons"!



Entertainment Tonight would feature footage of the State Dinner welcoming the aliens—but only because River Phoenix was there too!



Within a week, Oprah would have them on—yelling at each other!



Politically-correct people would attack anyone calling them "aliens" instead of "alternatively-evolved"!



If EXTRATERRESTRIALS Came To Earth Today

Madonna would find out exactly how they have sex...
and then figure out a way to do it in her stage act!



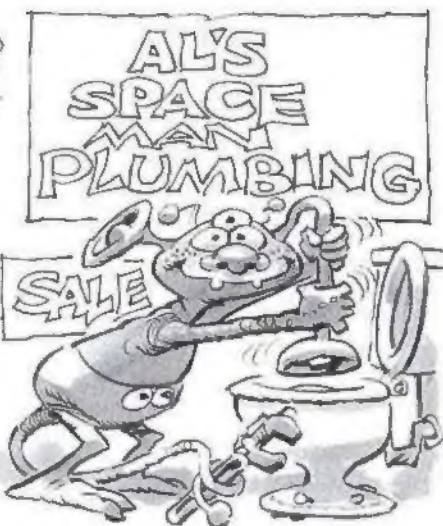
Faster than you can say "Garfield," dolls
in their likeness would be suction-cupped
to each and every car window in America!



Dana Carvey would impersonate their leader on *Saturday Night Live*, prompting millions of bad office
comedians to re-hash it for the next three months!



They would get sucked into the "Pepsi vs. Coke" wars!



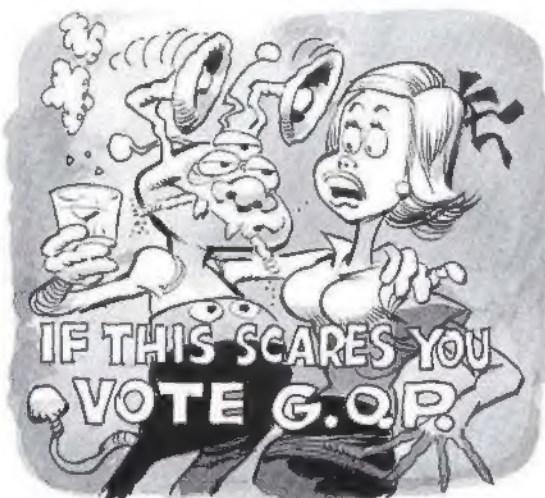
All across the country, every single department store, car dealership, and discount appliance center would have a "spacemen sale," thus giving them an excuse to jack up their prices at least 25 percent!



The French would treat them exactly like they treat all foreign visitors—rudely!



Hard-core Star Trekkies would scoff at the aliens' spaceship for being "so cheesy-looking"!



Republicans would devise an extraterrestrial version of the Willie Horton commercial to scare whites into voting for them!



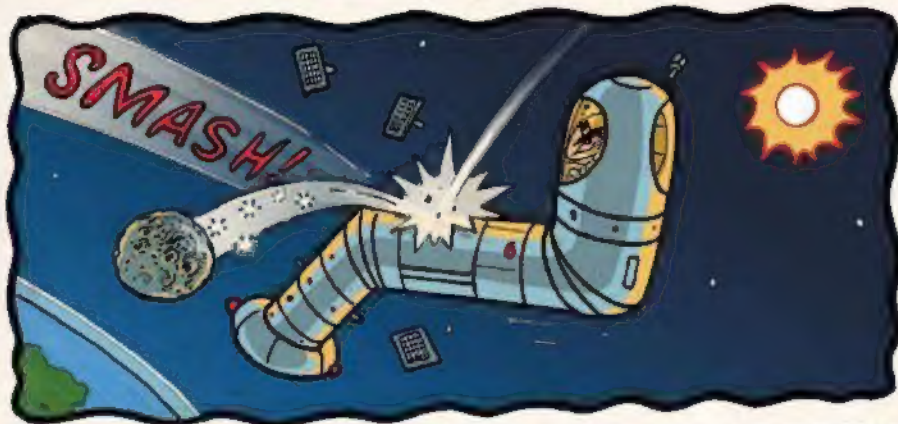
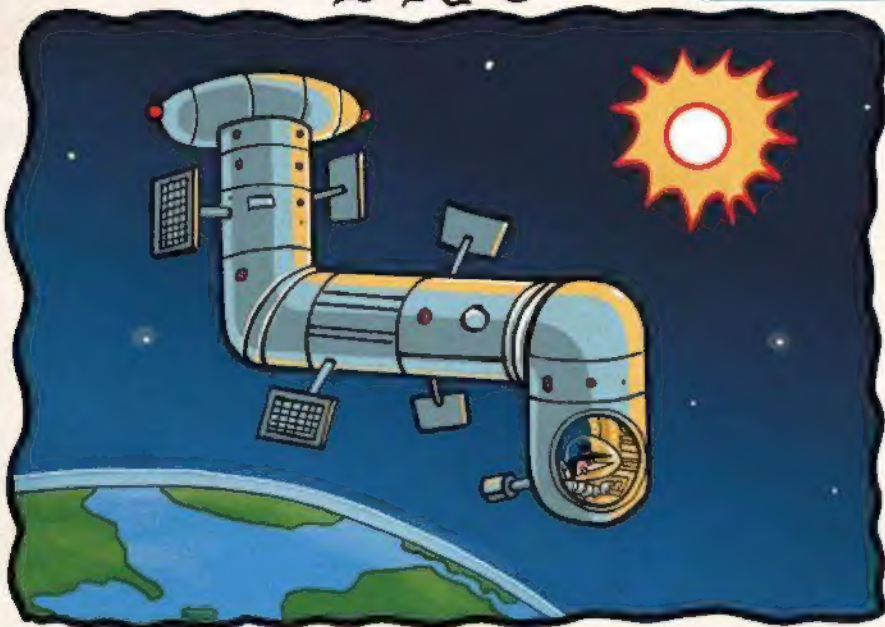
Mentally-unbalanced celebrity stalkers would abandon their "mere human" victims to go after "someone really famous"!



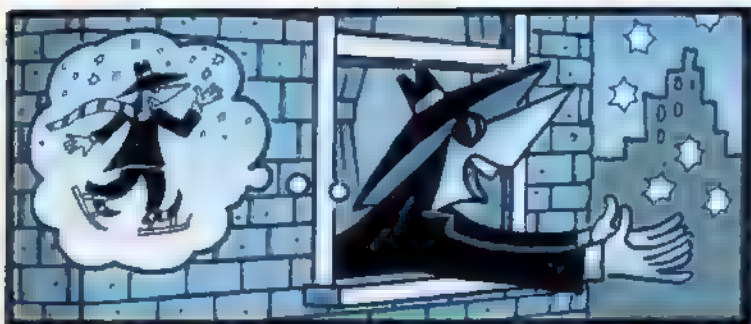
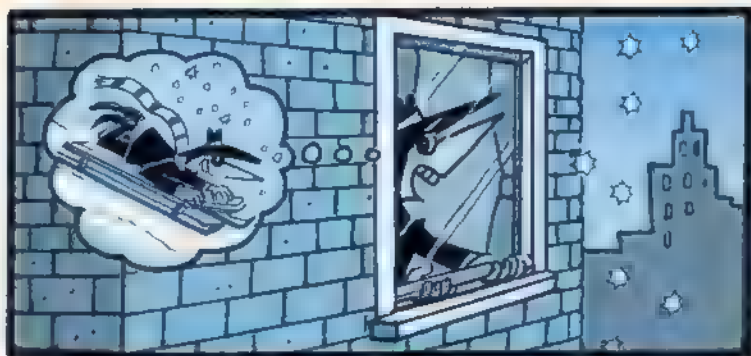
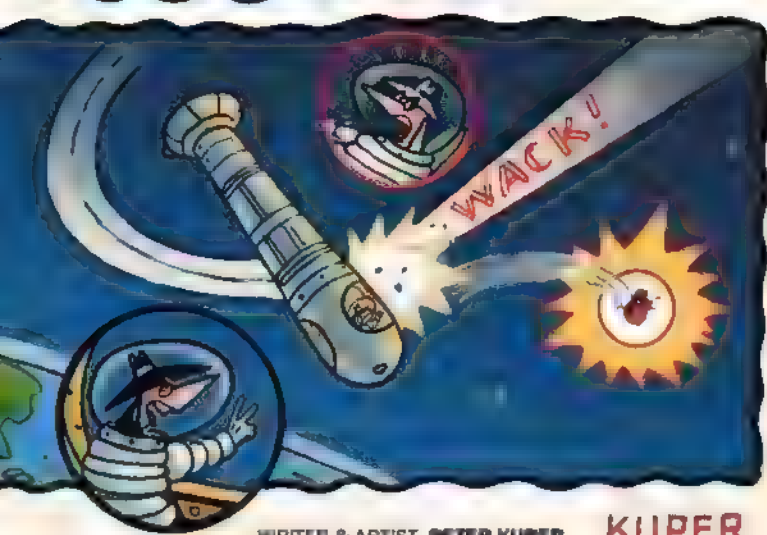
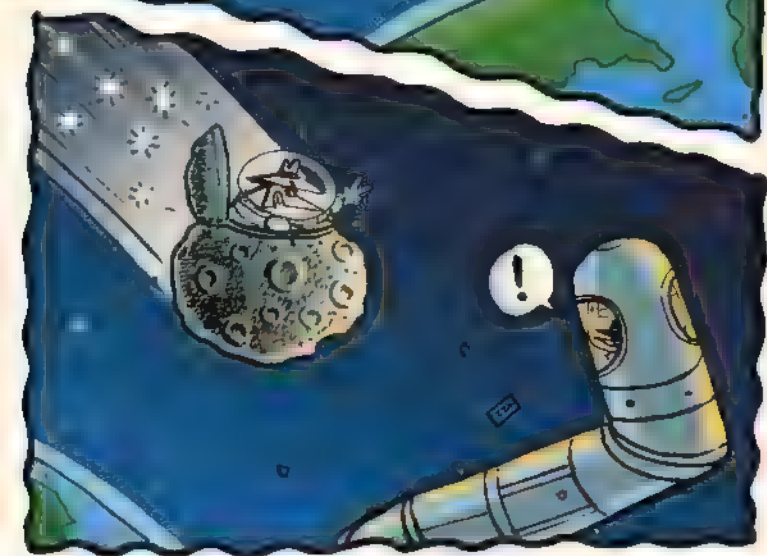
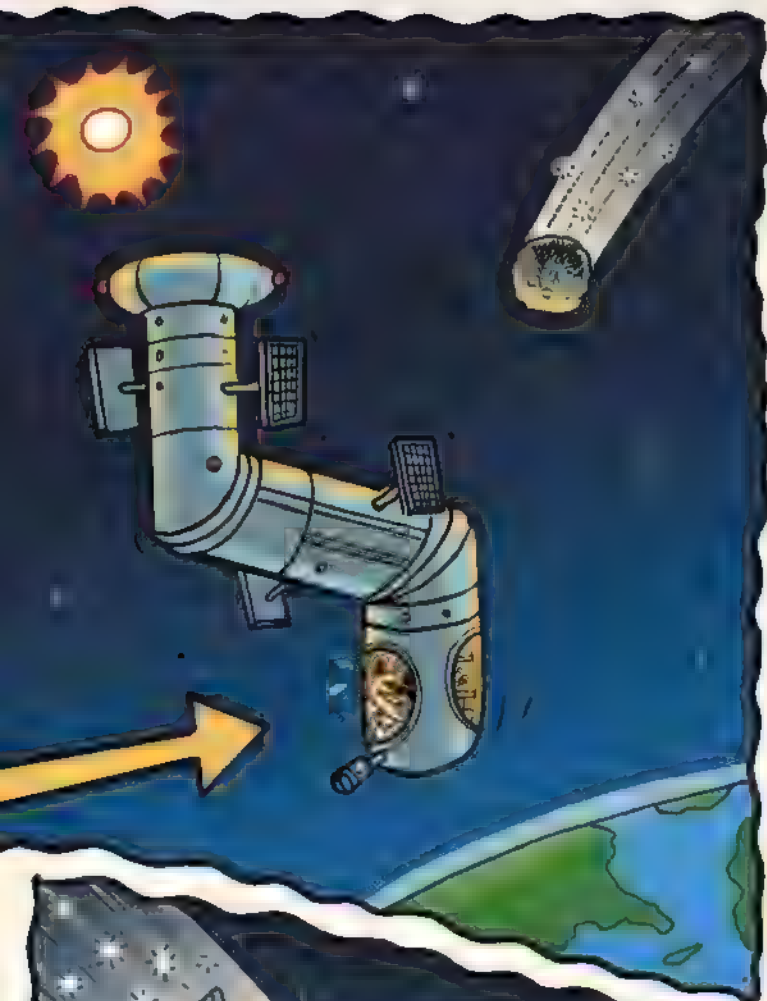
They would use their superior intelligence and deduce that Quayle is a moron! 7



SPY VS SPY



SPY vs SPY



MAD BASH BLOW OUT!

WHAT. ME WORRY?

THE ART & HUMOR OF MAD MAGAZINE
AT NORMAN ROCKWELL MUSEUM

Hats off to Stephanie Haboush Plunkett and Steve Brodner, and the fine folks at Norman Rockwell Museum for putting together such an incredible collection of astonishing artwork by the Usual Gang of Idiots. MAD has long been the standard-bearer for scathing humor and terrific artwork, and this show is overflowing with stunning examples of both. This historic exhibition showcases scores of iconic works by the world's greatest cartoonists, some of whom were at the opening gala on June 8th. I was there, too, for which I am deeply honored and grateful. I'm so glad I made the trip to see it in person; it is truly a feast for the eyes—and boy were my eyes hungry! My only wish was that I had more time to soak it in. As an artist, it was such a thrill to get up close to these masterfully rendered pages. As a fan, it was damn near a religious experience.

Here's some shots from opening night and some details of the art that really knocked my socks off—which, if found, please send them to me c/o MAD Magazine.



Exhibition Co-Curators Stephanie Haboush Plunkett and Artist Steve Brodner addressing the opening gala crowd. They did a fantastic job on this extraordinary show!



Artist Sam Viviano proudly posing in front of his iconic MAD cover illustrations.

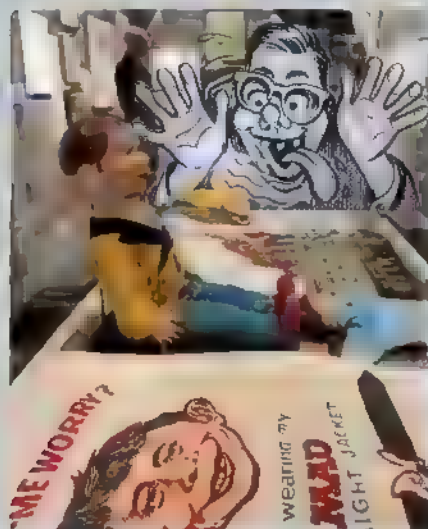
WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**



Artist John Reiner, former assistant to Mort Drucker, with writer, musician, and MAD collector Grant Geissman.



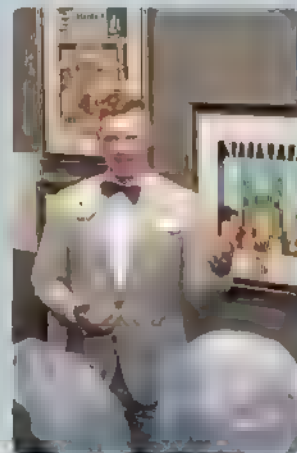
Artist Tom Richmond with his enormous movie parody spreads. There's so much chicken fat in his work that the walls have crumbled!



Unfortunately, this is not a picture of the gift shop.



Jack Davis was an early adopter of Ctrl+C & Ctrl+V.



Me telling the short version of how I met Al Jaffee and started doing the MAD Fold-In.



Frank Frazetta—you drive me ape, you big gorilla!



A portion of an absurdly intricate spray paint stencil used by Peter Kuper for his Spy Vs. Spy. He told me he used to throw these away, which can only mean one thing: they're hanging literal trash at this museum!



PHOTO: Norman Rockwell Museum



PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

One of the most iconic magazine covers in history was Frankensteined out of ordinary office supplies.

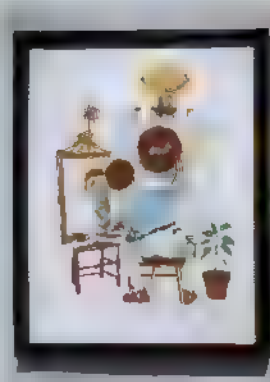


PHOTO: Norman Rockwell Museum

Artist Richard Williams in front of his famous Alfred E. Neuman triple portrait and the famous Norman Rockwell painting it spoofed. It was such a treat to see them on the wall together.

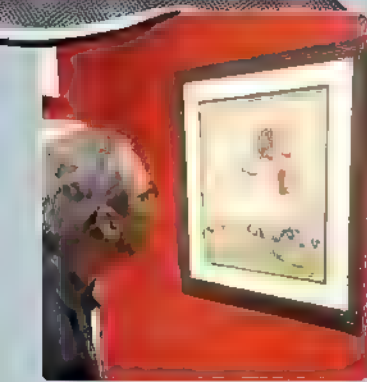


PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

Artist Peter Kuper gets up close and personal with an incredible piece by Norman Mingo.



PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

Try and name one person that can paint a shopping cart like Wally Wood could. You just can't!

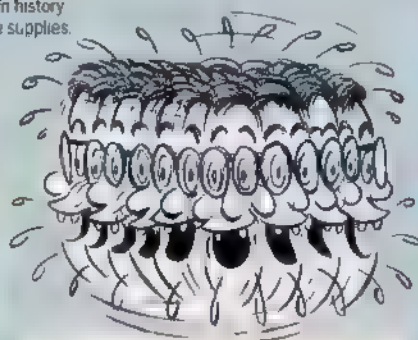


PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

A fine specimen of primordial Don Martin. You just know there are gigantic feet buried under the snow.

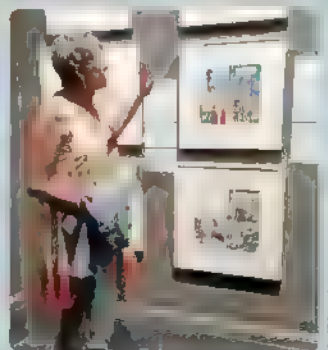


PHOTO: Nicholas Segal

Artist Theresa Burns Parkhurst discussing her hilarious work.



PHOTO: Norman Rockwell Museum

Artist Dale Stephanos pictured here saying "Who's got two thumbs and loves Al Jaffee? This guy!!"



PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

Tom Bunk's work is even more bonkers in person than I expected. This detail is about 4 square inches' worth of unhinged gross-out genius.



PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

This Franken-Alfred painted in oil by James Warhola looks as fresh as the day it was bleached in 1984.



PHOTO: Johnny Sampson

Dave Berg often drew members of the MAD editorial staff into "The Lighter Side of..." Seen here is Nick Meglin in tennis attire.

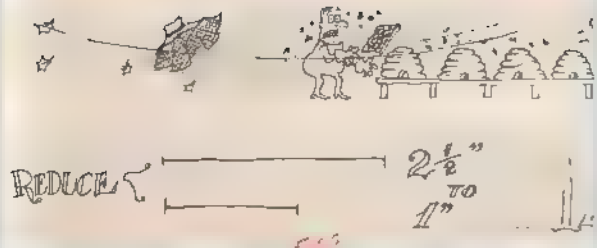


PHOTO: Norman Rockwell Museum

Artist Ray Alma talking about his "Covers We Didn't Use" alongside Sam Viviano's lush pages



PHOTO: Jason Levine



Fun Fact: Sergio Aragones includes math problems with all of his marginals.



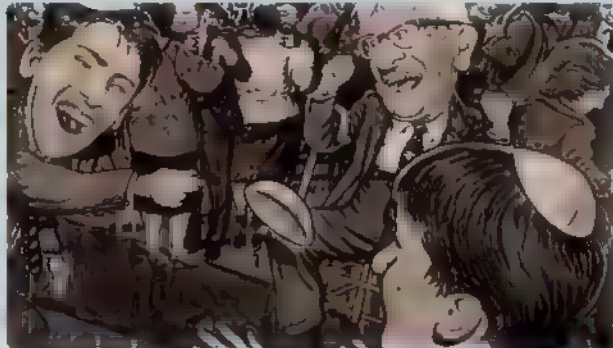
Artist James Warhola, MAD Senior Editor Charlie Kadau and MAD editor-in-chief John Ficarra.



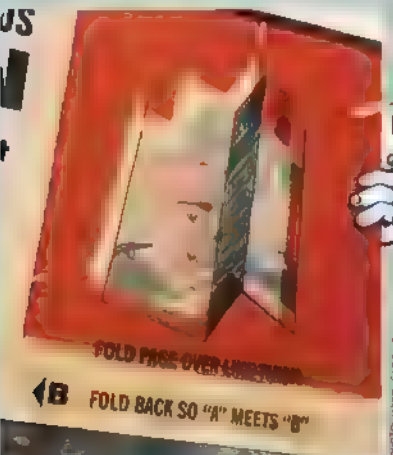
Some dazzling newwork by Antonio Prohias. Look close y and you can see faint pencil lines that show the history of his drawing process.



Writer and Artist Mo Willems professes his love for Wally Wood's "Superduperman" to Linda Malool.



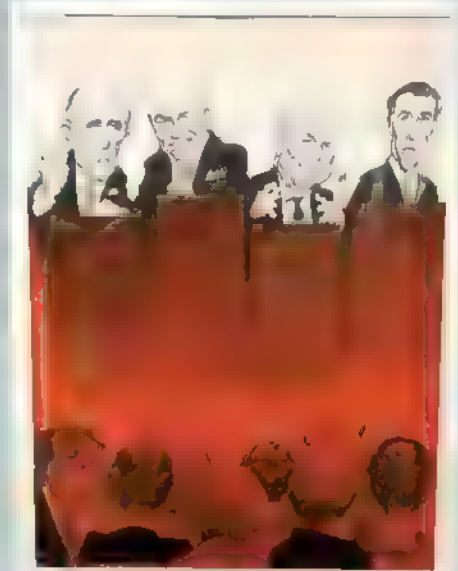
Drew Friedman packs so much detail in his exquisitely rendered (and surprisingly small) panels--I got carpal tunnel just from looking at them!



Back in the day, each Fold In layout was hand crafted and shot with a copy camera. Al Jaffee would not see the final folded version until it was in print.



Wally Wood was probably seeing double from the chemicals he had to use to develop the lines on the Kraftint paper.



Mort Drucker was still using RubyLith in 2007?



FRONT ROW LEFT TO RIGHT: Desmond Devlin, Ray Alina, Johnny Sampson, Steve Brodner. BACK ROW LEFT TO RIGHT: Teresa Burns Parkhurst, Scott Birchler, Dave Croatto, James Warhola, Richard Williams, Sam Viviano, John Ficarra, Jay Kogan, Peter Kuper, Tom Richmond, Dale Stephanos, Scott Bakal, and Maria Scrivan.

What, Ma Worry? The Art & Humor of MAD Magazine is currently on exhibit at Norman Rockwell Museum in Stockbridge, MA through October 27, 2024. For more info or to order the "MADialogue" go to NRM.org



MAD

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MAD MAG MERCH
AVAILABLE NOW!
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DEAR NORMAN ROCKWELL MUSEUM,
JUST A NOTE TO SAY THAT DUE TO THE
NATURE OF THE PAINT IN THIS KIT,
THIS MAD-STERPIECE WILL NOT BE DRY
UNTIL JUNE 28, 2032. MY SINCEREST
APOLOGIES FOR NOT BEING ABLE
TO PROVIDE IT IN TIME FOR
YOUR UPCOMING EXHIBIT.
LUV--
ALFRED E. NEUMAN

MUSEUM GONE **MAD**!

What, Me Worry? The Art & Humor of MAD Magazine

June 8 through October 27, 2024

NORMAN ROCKWELL MUSEUM

NRM.org | Stockbridge, MA | 508.298.4100 | Kids & Teens FREE



The latest hit movie making the rounds is about a creature from another planet. It's supposed to be an original film, but it's a lot like an old movie called "The Thing," and a little like "The Exorcist," with a touch of "Star Wars," and a hint of "The Creature From The Black Lagoon," with a slight echo of "Lost in Space." As a matter of fact, it reminds us of so many movies, instead of "Alien," it should be called ...



How long were we in the "Sleep Pods" this time?

Four weeks!

Boy ... talk about sleeping through the alarm clock ...!

I keep forgetting that we sleep for weeks at a time! I think I'm gonna have to give up shaving BEFORE I go to bed!!

You say we were asleep four weeks?!? Now I don't feel so bad about wetting the bed!!

Frett and I talked it over ... and we've decided we want an equal share of pay! After all, we LOADED this space tug!

That's a big deal! This space tug has "AUTOMATIC LOAD!"

Yeah, but WE were the ones who PUSHED the BUTTON!!

Ho-hum! So much for THIS wake-up period's exciting and interesting conversation! This time, I suggest we go back to sleep for FIVE weeks! !

WENDY'S HOT AND JUICY FOOD COMMISSARY

ALIAS

Good morning, Mother . . . ! !

Good morning, Son! Did you brush your teeth? Did you take a bath? Are you wearing clean underwear in case you have a space accident?

I think we made a bad mistake—nickingnamed the computer "Mother!" The darn machine is carrying the role too far! !

MOTHER,
THE DISCO
COMPUTER
BY LITE LAB

Calling Antarctica Control . . . Calling Antarctica Control . . . This is Space Tug "Noisy Roamer" . . . Do you read?? Come in, Antarctica!

Save your breath! We're nowhere near home! When certain conditions arise, Mother changes our course! Those conditions have arisen!

I bet we're supposed to stay out here in space until the price of the oil ore we're carrying doubles! The oil companies make us do that every few years or so!

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

Mother has intercepted transmissions of unknown origin! She's already diverted our space tug to investigate! We'll probably be settling down into a hostile environment where they'll be speaking a mysterious language!

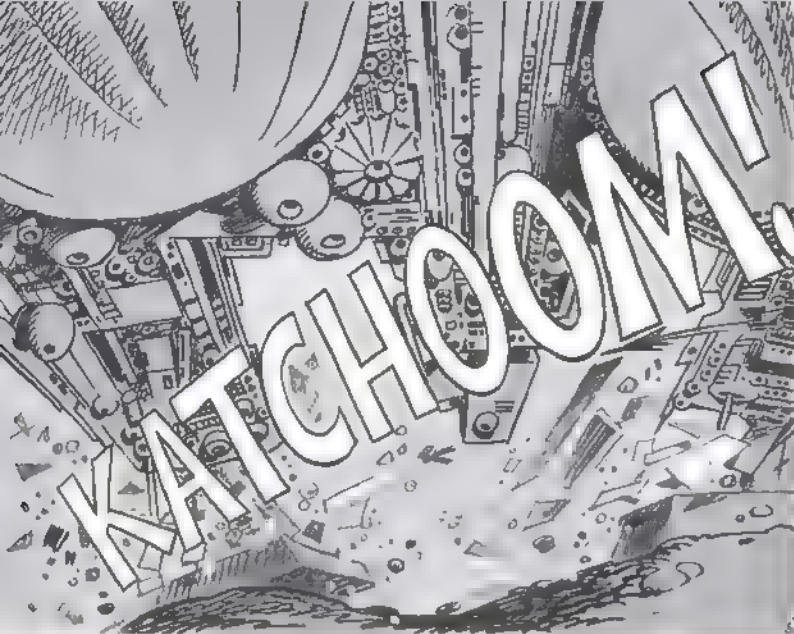
Oh, boy . . . We're going to Washington, D.C. . . . !

Ready for "Undocking" . . . !

Set all gauges to 450° . . . ! Turn microwave to "latch!" Activate teflon pans . . . ! Grease cookie sheets, and—

I hate to interrupt during the countdown, Dripley . . . but I believe you're reading the ship's "Cookbook" not the ship's "Manual" !

Too late! Hang on! I already pushed "GRATE & CHOP!"



Y'know, that wasn't a bad landing ... considering I made one little mistake!

Using the Cook Book? ! ?

No, using the **WRONG PART** of the ship!

We all should be in the **OTHER** part! The **LANDER**!!



Asp ... what can you tell me about the atmosphere of this planet?

It contains **oxygen**!

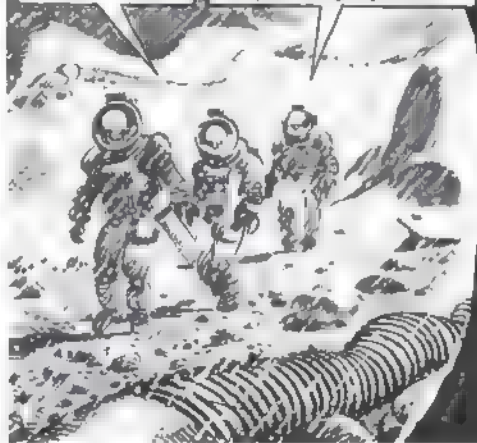
Then, why must we wear our special breathing apparatus?

Because we people from Earth have adjusted ourselves to breathing in carbon monoxide, sulphur, asbestos dust and radio-active particles to stay alive!



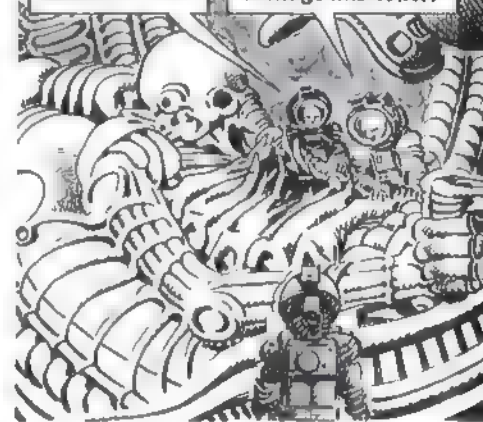
Have you ever seen weather like this in your life? ! ? Rain—snow—wind—hail—fog—cold—

It must be Sunday here! The weather is always like this on Sunday! And I bet if this place is inhabited, they were planning a picnic!



It's a skeleton of some alien creature! And look at its stomach! It appears to have exploded outward ... ! !

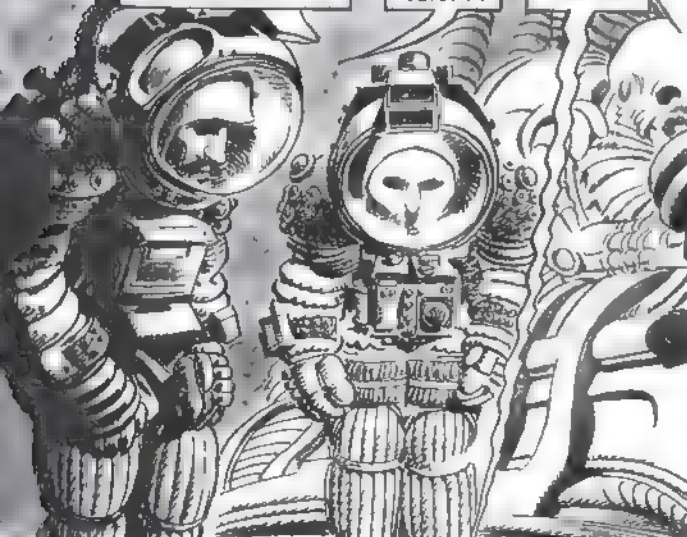
Well, we know one thing for certain! Where we are, they sure sell pepperoni pizza! Because only a pepperoni pizza could do stomach damage like THAT!



I found something! It's a cargo hold of some sort ... !

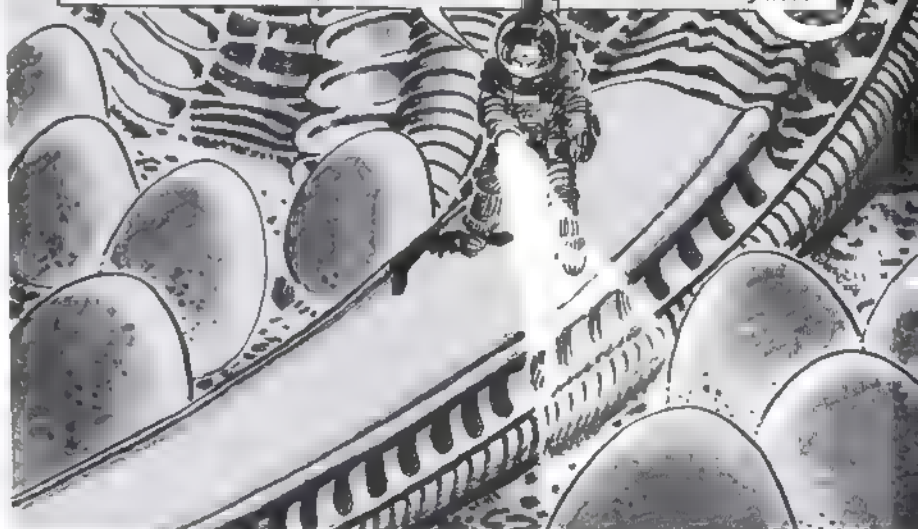
Are you sure? ! ?

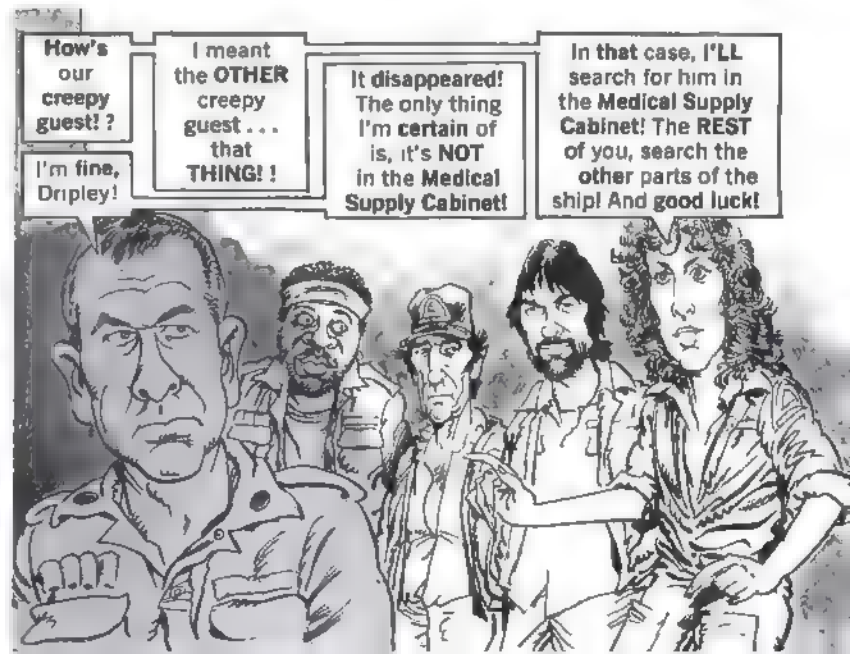
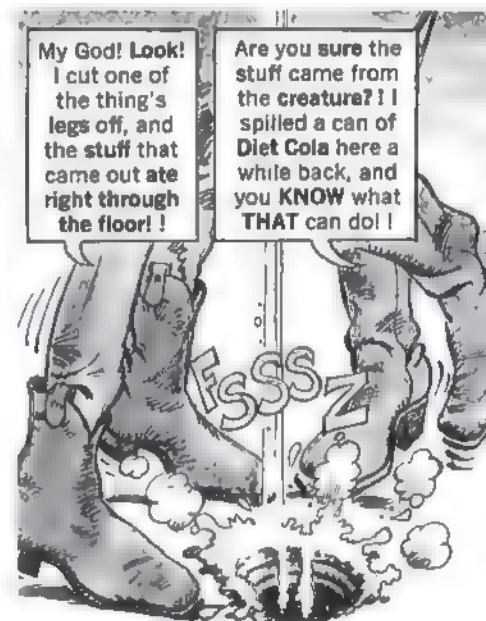
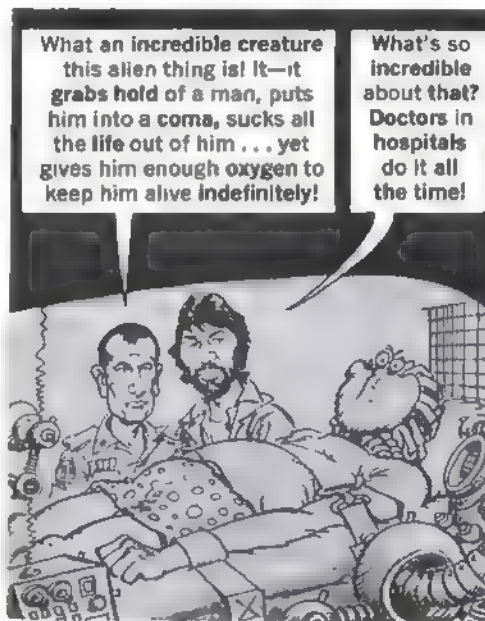
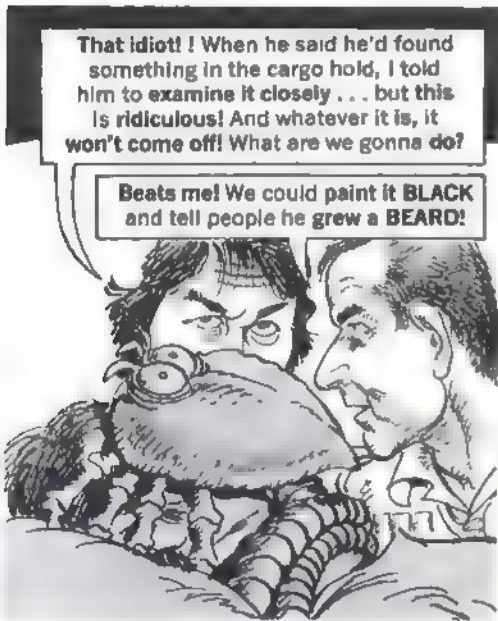
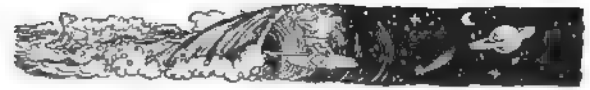
Positive! I just fell in! !

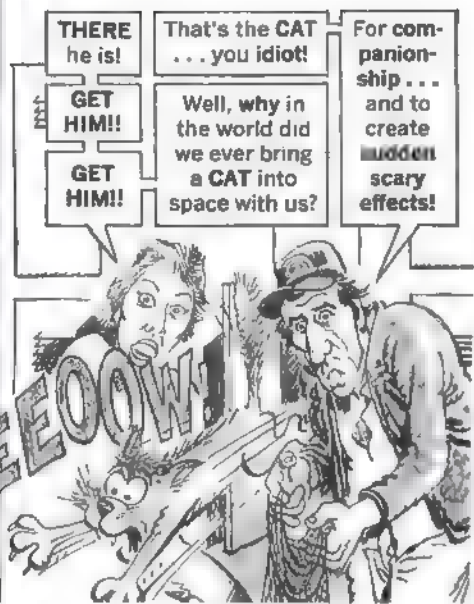


There's something strange down here ... some kind of eggs! They're pale green and covered with a light blue mist ...

This is no alien space ship! This is where the Easter Bunny lives!







THERE he is!

GET HIM!!

GET HIM!!

That's the CAT ... you idiot!

Well, why in the world did we ever bring a CAT into space with us?

For companion-ship ... and to create sudden scary effects!

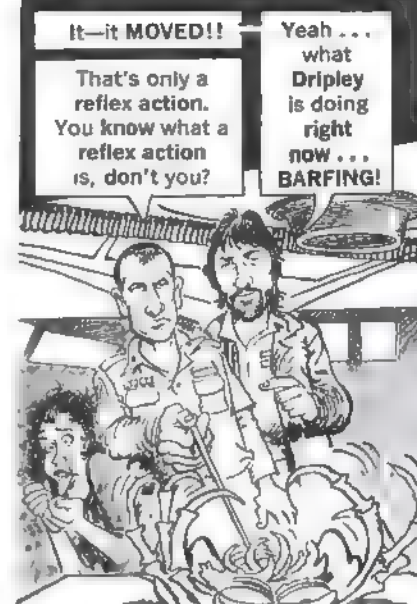
Here it is! I found it! It's DEAD!!

Good! Let's get that yecchy thing OUT of here!

Are you crazy?! This thing is one of a kind!! A rare species! I'm taking it back to Earth!!

Whatever FOR???

To put in people's drawers, and down women's dresses!! This yecchy thing will scare people silly! It has the WHOOPEE CUSHION beat by a MILE!!



It—it MOVED!!

That's only a reflex action. You know what a reflex action is, don't you?

Yeah ... what Dripley is doing right now ... BARFING!

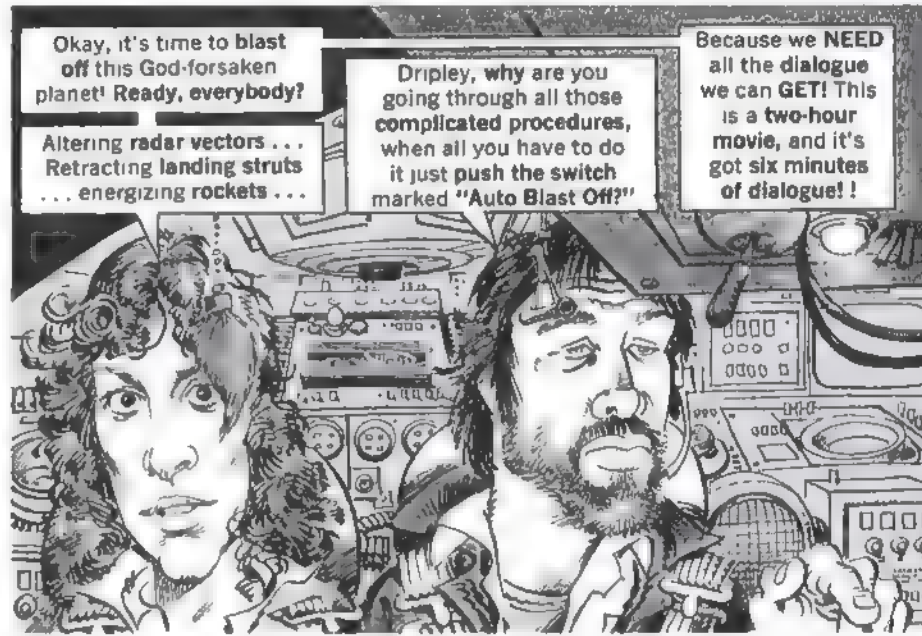


Dullest ... why are you letting Asp keep that disgusting thing on this ship?

Because he has a title on this ship, and it's that title which authorizes him to take such action!

And what title is that ... ?

Chief Officer In Charge Of Making Stupid Decisions!



Okay, it's time to blast off this God-forsaken planet! Ready, everybody?

Altering radar vectors ... Retracting landing struts ... energizing rockets ...

Dripley, why are you going through all those complicated procedures, when all you have to do it just push the switch marked "Auto Blast Off?"

Because we NEED all the dialogue we can GET! This is a two-hour movie, and it's got six minutes of dialogue!



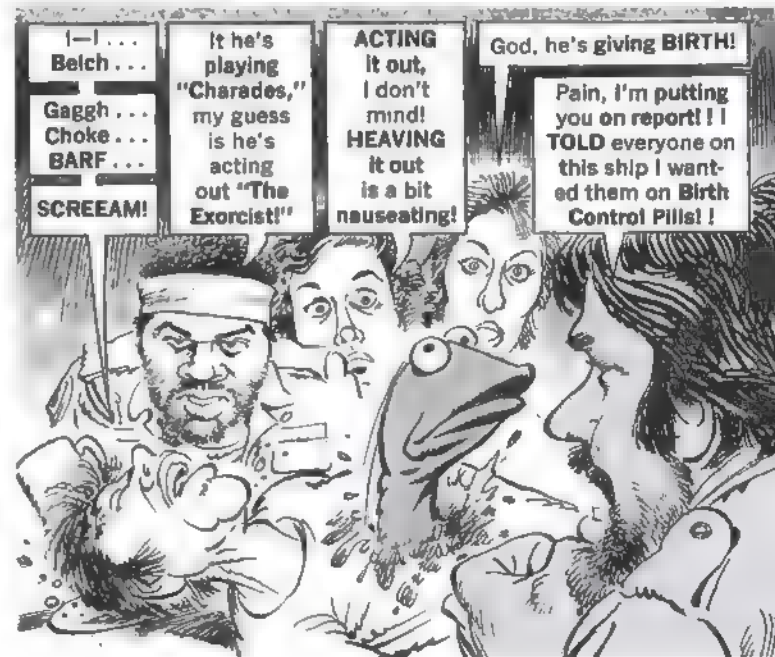
You made a miraculous recovery, Pain! How do you feel ... ?

Fine! Just fine! But, boy ... am I HUNGRY!! I'm so hungry, I—I could eat a MONSTER!

Slurp ... crunch ...

I think he's forgotten his manners! He's eating with his HANDS!

That's only because he ALREADY ATE his silverware!



I—I ... Belch ...

Gaggh ... Choke ... BARF ...

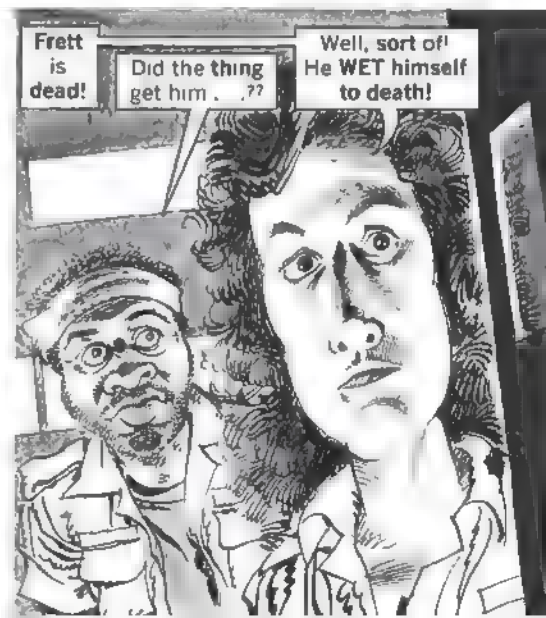
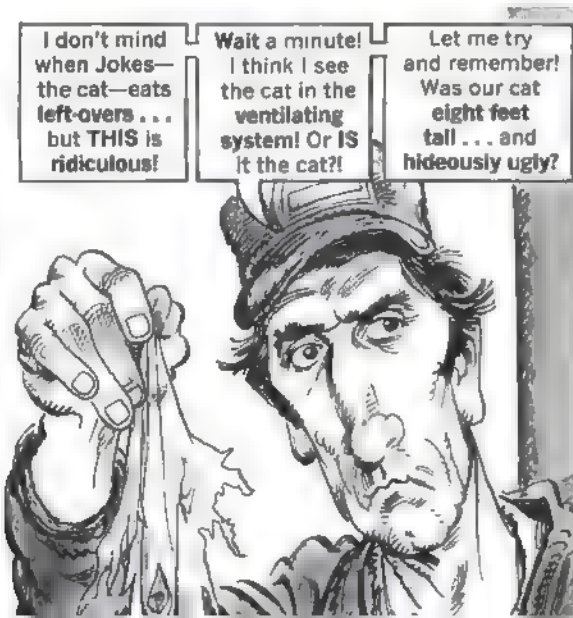
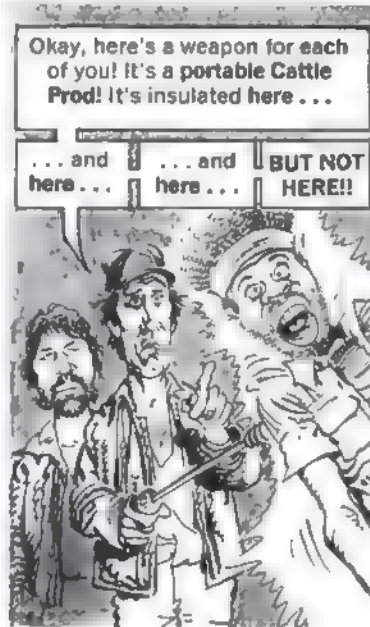
SCREAM!

It he's playing "Charades," my guess is he's acting out "The Exorcist!"

ACTING it out, I don't mind! HEAVING it out is a bit nauseating!

God, he's giving BIRTH!

Pain, I'm putting you on report!! I TOLD everyone on this ship I wanted them on Birth Control Pills!!





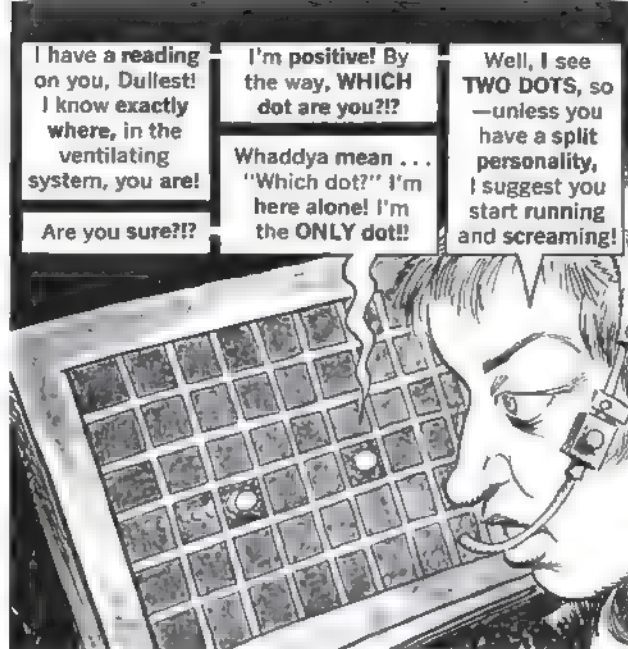
We **KNOW** he's in the ventilating system!! Now, what do we do?

I say cut off his air!

I say cut off his heat!

I say raise his rent!

We're trying to kill a monster—not evict a tenant!



I have a reading on you, Dullest! I know exactly where, in the ventilating system, you are!

Are you sure???

I'm positive! By the way, **WHICH** dot are you???

Whaddya mean... "Which dot?" I'm here alone! I'm the **ONLY** dot!!

Well, I see **TWO** DOTS, so—unless you have a split personality, I suggest you start running and screaming!



First... the thing got Pain—and now Frett and Dullest are gone!

Yeah! And you want to know something? Considering that "... in space, no one can hear you scream," they made a hell of a racket!



What's **REALLY** going on here, Mother? Tell me the **TRUTH**!

All alien life must be brought back to Earth, even if the entire crew has to be sacrificed!

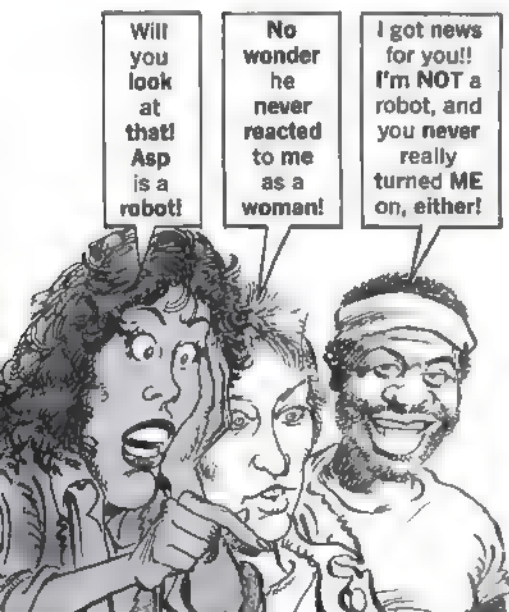
Boy... now I know why they call you "Mother"... you **MOTHER**!!



Now, now! Let's not be upset with Mother!

You know, you creep! You knew we were to be sacrificed! You—you're nothing but a company man, working hand in hand with that lousy computer!

Well, not exactly hand in hand... I More like transistor in transistor!



Will you look at that! Asp is a robot!

No wonder he never reacted to me as a woman!

I got news for you!! I'm **NOT** a robot, and you never really turned **ME** on, either!



I always suspected Asp was a robot! He was the only one of us who called the computer "Mother" like he meant it!

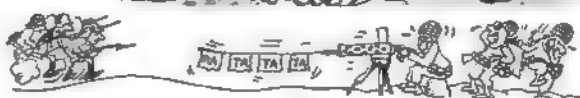
Reconnect his vocal chords so I can ask him how we kill the thing!

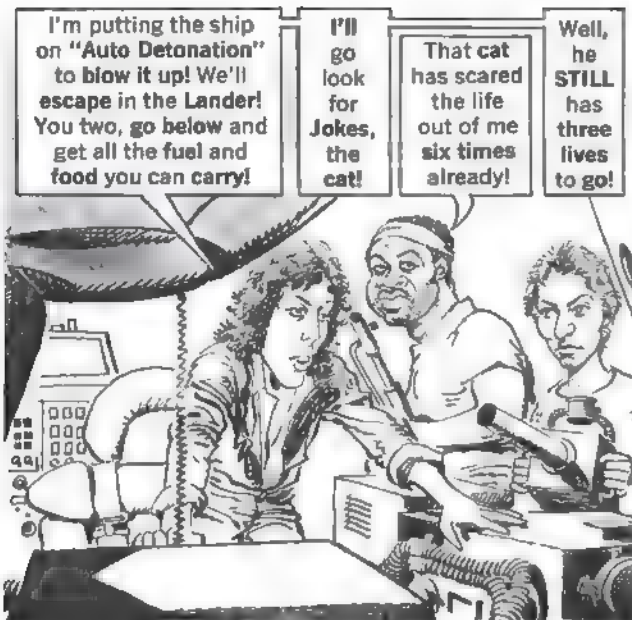
You **CAN'T**!! It has a structural perfection never matched by any other human being!

Evidently, Asp, you've never seen **Dolly Parton**!

Okay, Asp, if you won't help us, I'm pulling your plug!

Big deal! I already **PULLED YOURS**!!





BEECH

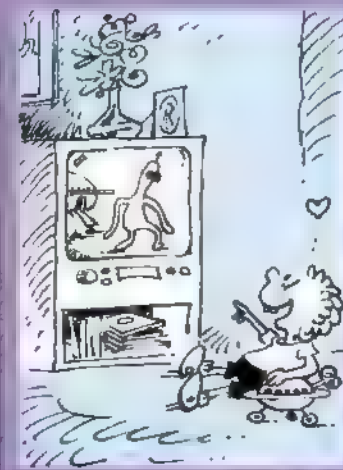
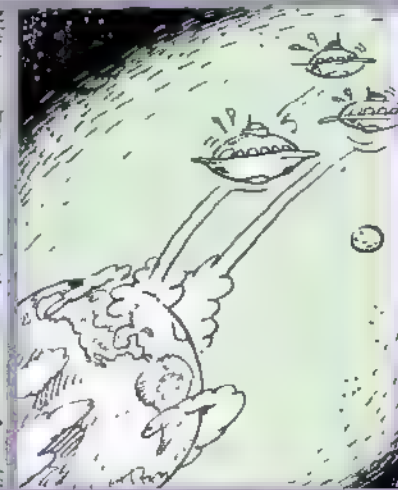
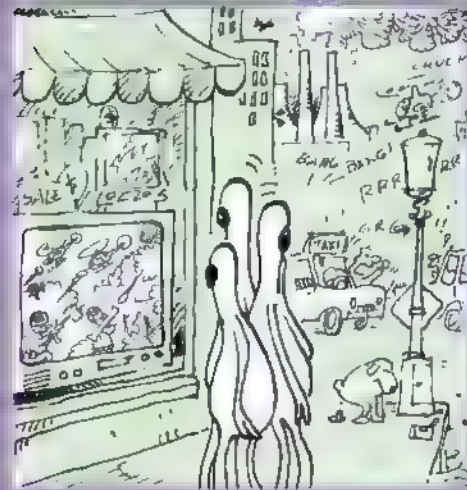
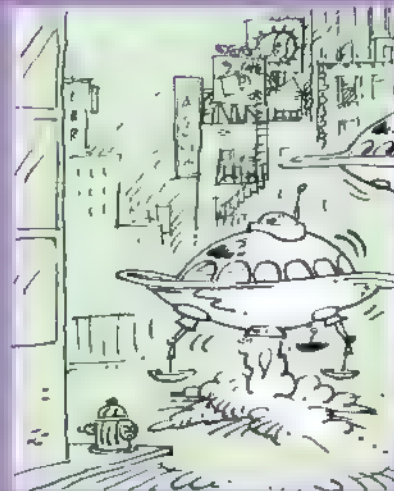


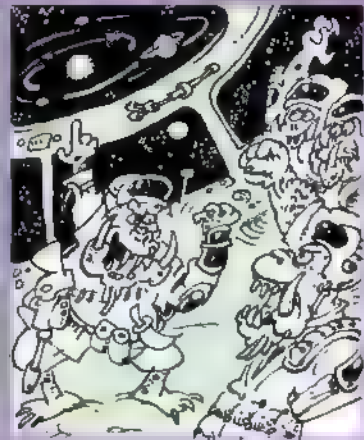


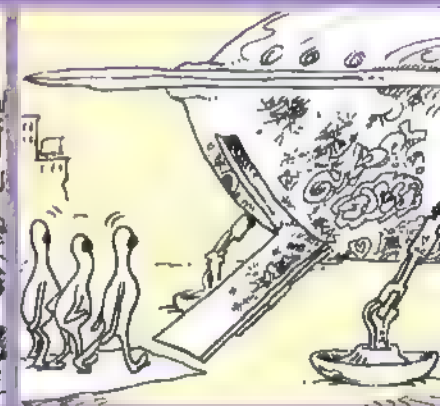
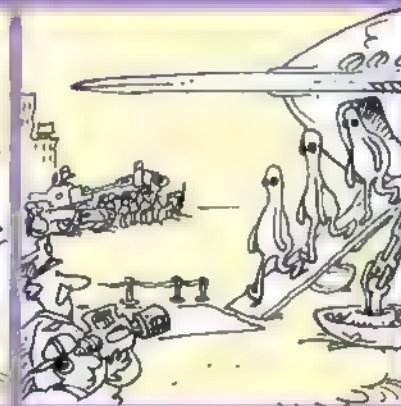
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragones
presents

A MAD LOOK AT





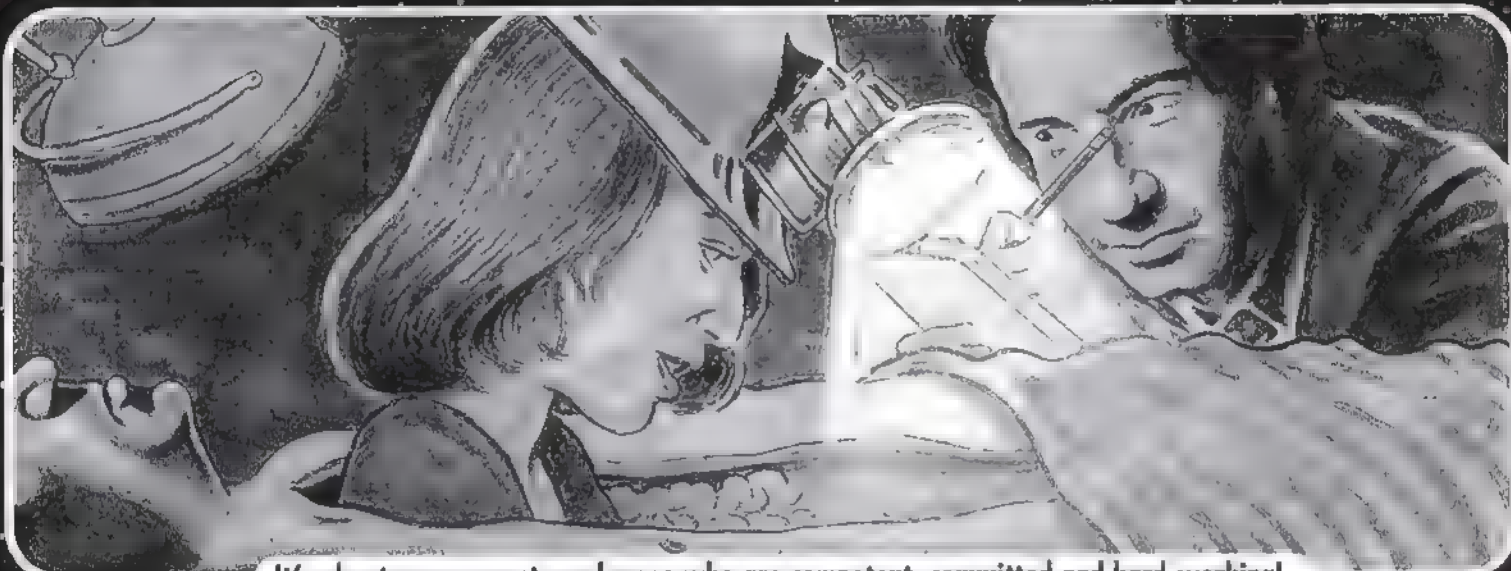




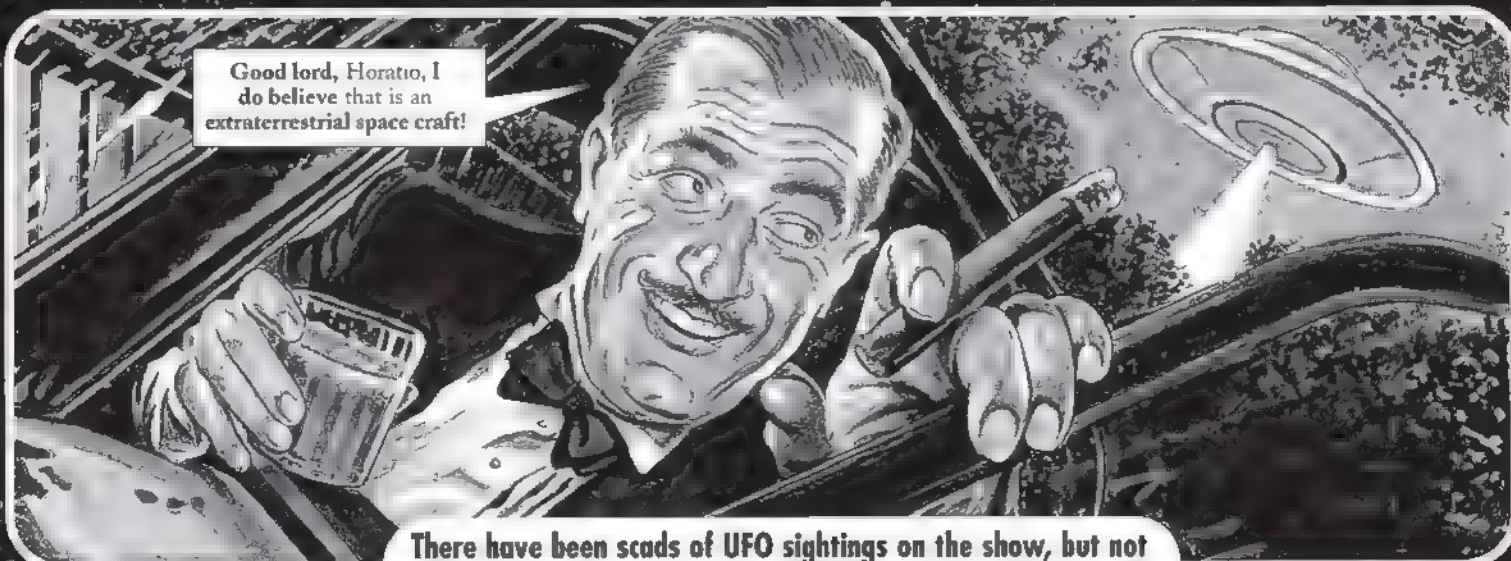
The X-Files is frequently criticized for being hokey and unrealistic! Why? Is it because of the aliens, ghosts, ludicrous conspiracy theories, vampires, clairvoyants, gargoyles or monsters (all of which are about as believable as O.J. Simpson's testimony)? No, the truth can be found in these

REAL REASONS WHY THE X-FILES IS TOTALLY UNBELIEVABLE

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN



It's about government employees who are competent, committed and hard-working!



There have been scads of UFO sightings on the show, but not a single one was made by a drunken redneck in a pickup truck!

REAL REASONS WHY THE X-FILES



The Cigarette-Smoking Man never gets hassled, no matter where or when he lights up!



A hot sexy babe like agent Scully surely would have been singled out for "special" Clinton White House duty by now!

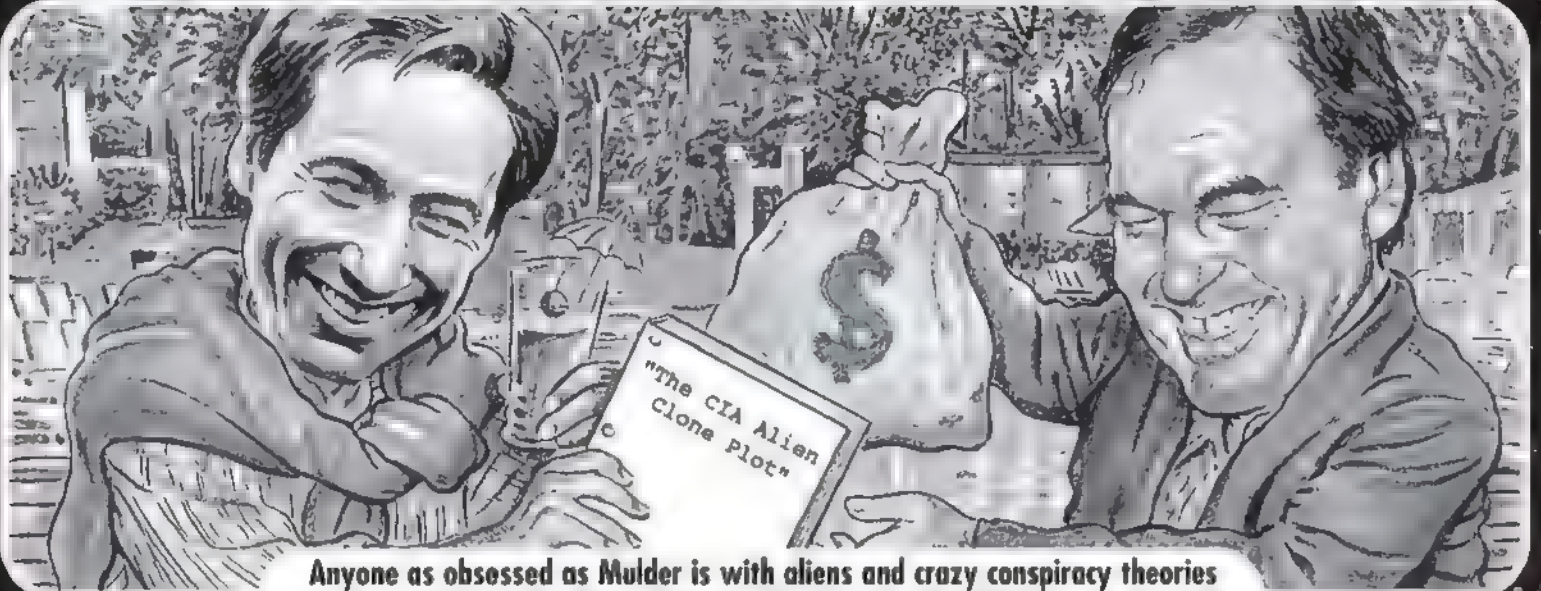


The government that's supposedly behind some grand, secret project involving the DNA of everyone born since 1954 is the same government behind the IRS, Waco, \$600 hammers and the Richard Jewell Investigation!

ES IS TOTALLY UNBELIEVABLE



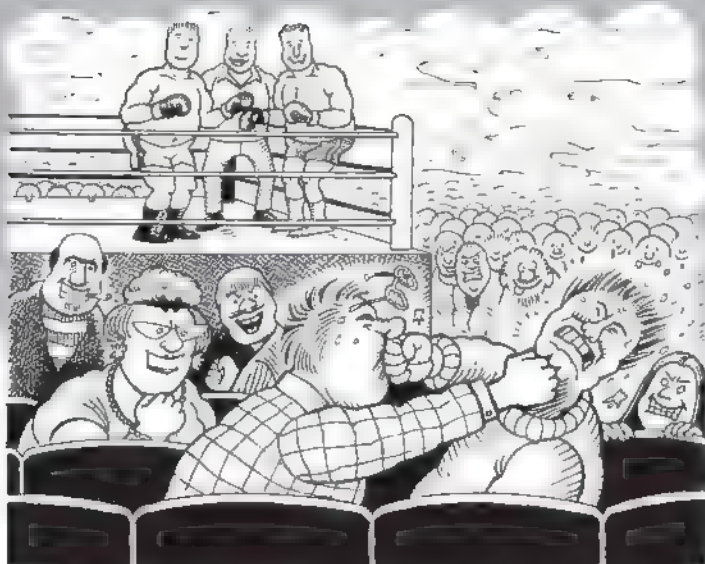
The series is in its fourth season, and the two attractive, single lead characters **STILL** haven't hopped into the sack!



Anyone as obsessed as Mulder is with aliens and crazy conspiracy theories would be working for Oliver Stone or *The Weekly World News*, not the Feds!



It's a FOX show that's consistently in the Top 20!



THE CRYPTIC CREED OF THE CROWD

Boxing fans will pay 500 dollars for good seats to heavyweight bouts, but will immediately turn their backs on the ring to watch two drunken knuckleheads in the audience pound on each other's skull.



THE MUSICAL HISTORY MYSTERY

Even as we speak, Duran Duran and Boy George videos from 1985 are currently being played on a ten-year-old TV station, under the baffling title "Classic MTV"



BANG THE CONUNDRUM SLOWLY DEPT.

THE MAD TREAT UNEXPLAINED



THE BEWILDERING BASKETBALL BAFLEMENT

Advertisers would like to convince you that three of the NBA's top stars would risk 30 million dollars in salary by playing a breakneck, one-on-one slamma-jamma to decide which of them gets to drink a 75¢ can of soda.



THE ENDLESS ENIGMA OF THE ENRAGED

Self-appointed media watchdogs always conclude that organizing a bully campaign against advertisers, threatening networks and demanding political intervention is much easier than changing the channel!



THE NIGHTLY NEWS NEBULA

Inexplicably, the top story on the 11 o'clock news telecast always seems to be about the very same topic as the network TV movie that aired right before the newscast itself!



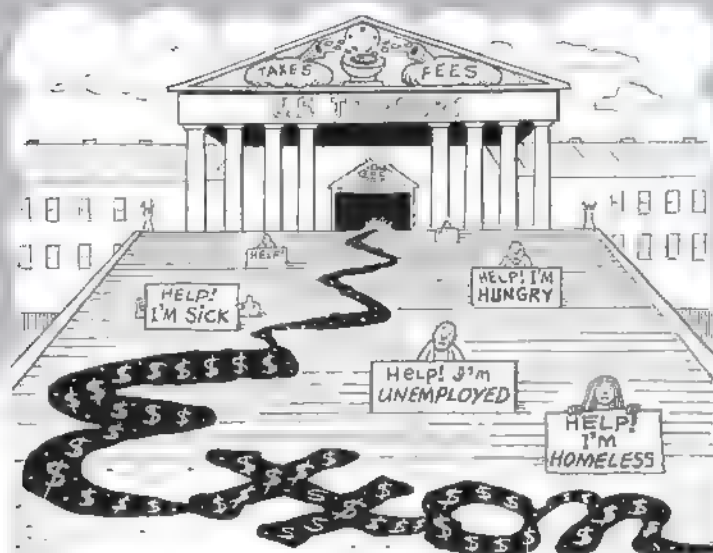
THE IMPROBABLE IMPOSTER IMPASSE

When the Milli Vanilli scandal came to light, fans and radio stations alike dumped their records, even though the songs sounded exactly the same as they did before, no matter who sang them!

SURY OF TRULY

PHENOMENA

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**
ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**



THE PUZZLING POLLUTION PENALTY

The Justice Department is congratulating itself for "getting tough" with Exxon by making them pay a 1.1 billion dollar fine for destroying Alaska's coastline, even though Exxon gets to write off 90% of it on its taxes!



THE SUPERNATURAL CINEMA SITUATION

In theaters all across the country, moviegoers insist on applauding at the end of a film, even though no one associated with the film in any way at all will ever hear them.



THE REMARKABLE WRIST-ACTION RIDDLE

Many believe that an NFL quarterback's ability to throw a football 70 yards, on target, translates into an equally accurate ability to suggest what brand of tires or cream cheese you should buy!



THE TICKLISH TOURIST TEASER

On any trip abroad, tourists insist on having their photos taken in front of every lame monument or statue they see, but if these very same crappy eyesores were in their own hometowns, they'd be totally ignored!



THE SHOCKING SHROUD OF SHRINKAGE

In "Before-and-After" weight loss ads, not only has the "After" lost 30 or 40 pounds, but mysteriously, they've been transported to more colorful rooms, their posture is better, and they're grinning at their new, adult-sized clothing!



THE REVERBERATING RADIO RIDDLE

Whenever a song with a person's first name in it is played on the radio, hundreds of people with the same first name all think it's amazing, for no apparent reason!



Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

ONE DAY WHILE WATCHING THE SKIES FOR SPACE JUNK I WAS ABDUCTED BY SPACE ALIENS.



I WONDER WHAT THAT GUY LOOKS LIKE WITHOUT ANY PANTS ON.

NOT BEING FAMILIAR WITH CREATURES FROM A DIFFERENT GALAXY I THINK I MIGHT HAVE INADVERTENTLY INSULTED THEM.



DON'T YOU GUYS EVER TAKE A BATH WHERE YOU CAME FROM?

I EVENTUALLY BLACKED OUT AND WOKE TO FIND MYSELF IN MORE COMFORTABLE SURROUNDINGS.



IT'S DEFINITELY AN IMPLANT. BUT AS TO WHETHER IT'S ALIEN OR GOVERNMENT ISSUE, WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO MORE TESTS.

I WONDER WHEN I CAN PUT MY PANTS BACK ON.

ON THE WAY OUT THE NURSE SUGGESTED I GO TO A SUPPORT GROUP FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE HAD EXPERIENCES SIMILAR TO MY OWN.



REMEMBER: IF THE DOORKNOB IS HOT DON'T GO IN.

GEEZ. DID I CHANGE MY UNDERWEAR THIS MORNING?

WHEN I SHOWED UP, THE MEETING WAS ALREADY IN FULL SWING.

ONLY A SELECT FEW HAVE BEEN CHOSEN, WHICH MAKES YOU SPECIAL. SPECIAL ENOUGH TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS ONCE IN A LIFETIME OFFER. SO DON'T MISS OUT NOW AND LEARN ALL ABOUT THE BENEFITS OF POSITIVE CASH FLOW, THE BENEFITS OF FORECLOSURE, THE...



I CAN'T BELIEVE MY HEALTH INSURANCE PAYS FOR THIS.

WHEN I GOT HOME THERE WAS A MESSAGE FROM MY DOCTOR ON MY ANSWERING MACHINE.

WE MIXED UP YOUR X-RAYS WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S AND YOU DON'T HAVE AN IMPLANT. SO DON'T GO TO THE SEMINAR. YOUR INSURANCE WON'T COVER IT.



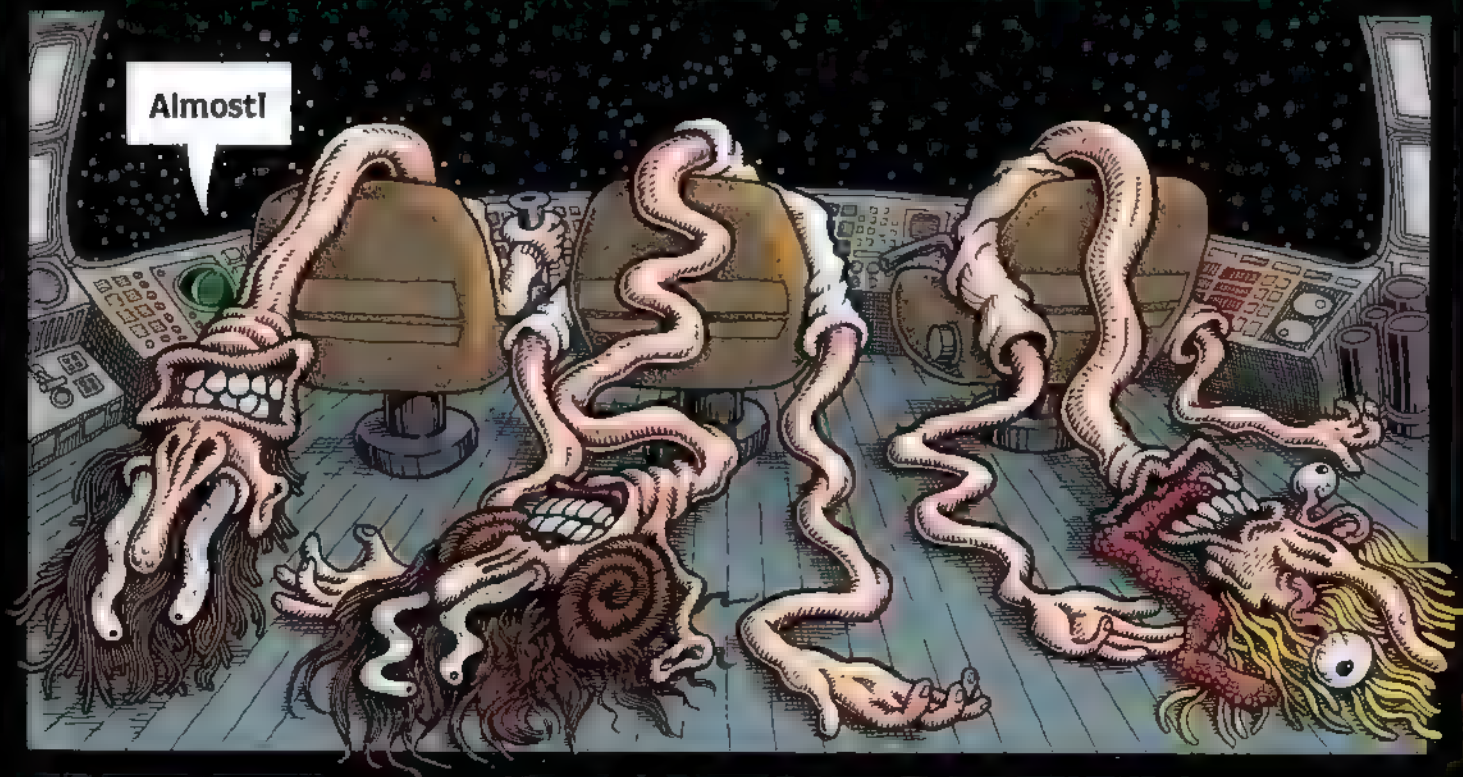
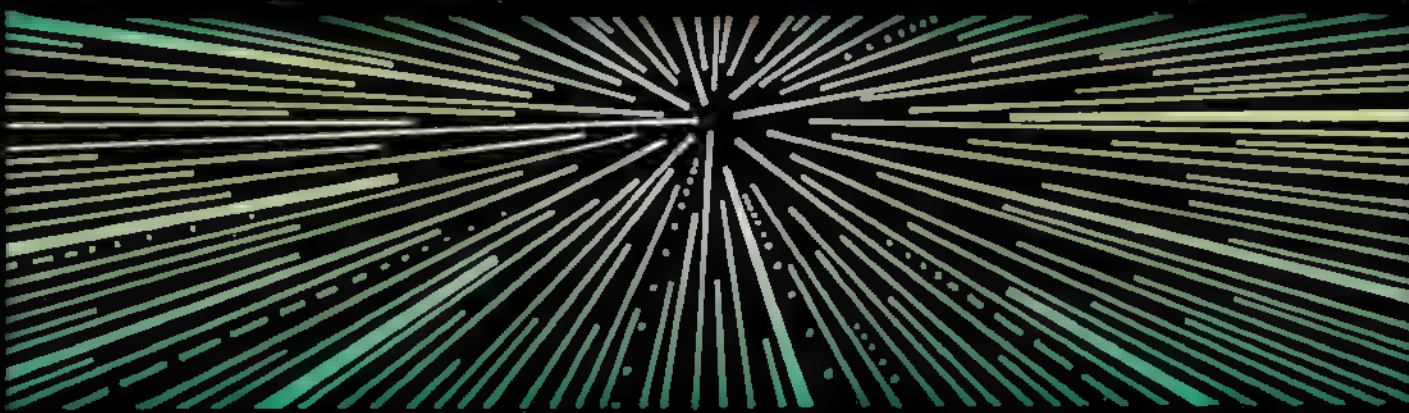
I DON'T SUPPOSE I'LL EVER GET MY PANTS BACK NOW.

ONE FINE DAY IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY

WRITER DUCK EDWARDS

ARTIST MONTE WOLVERTON

COLORIST NATHAN KANE

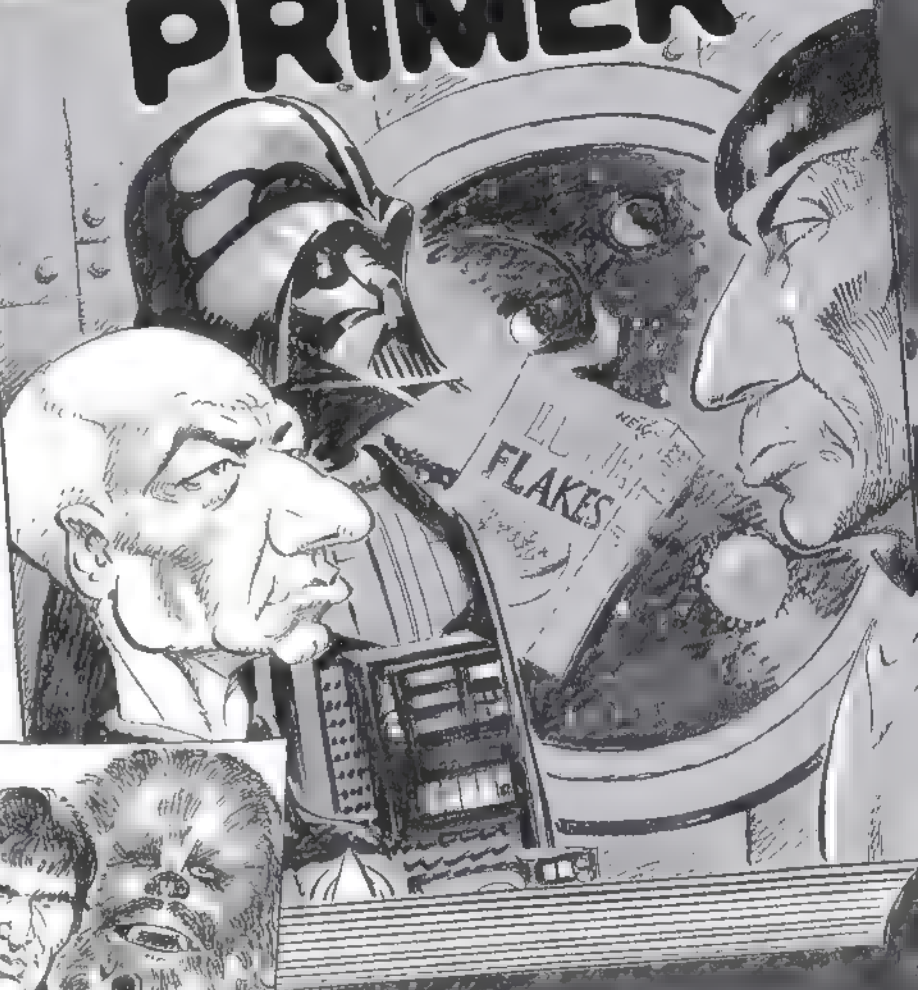




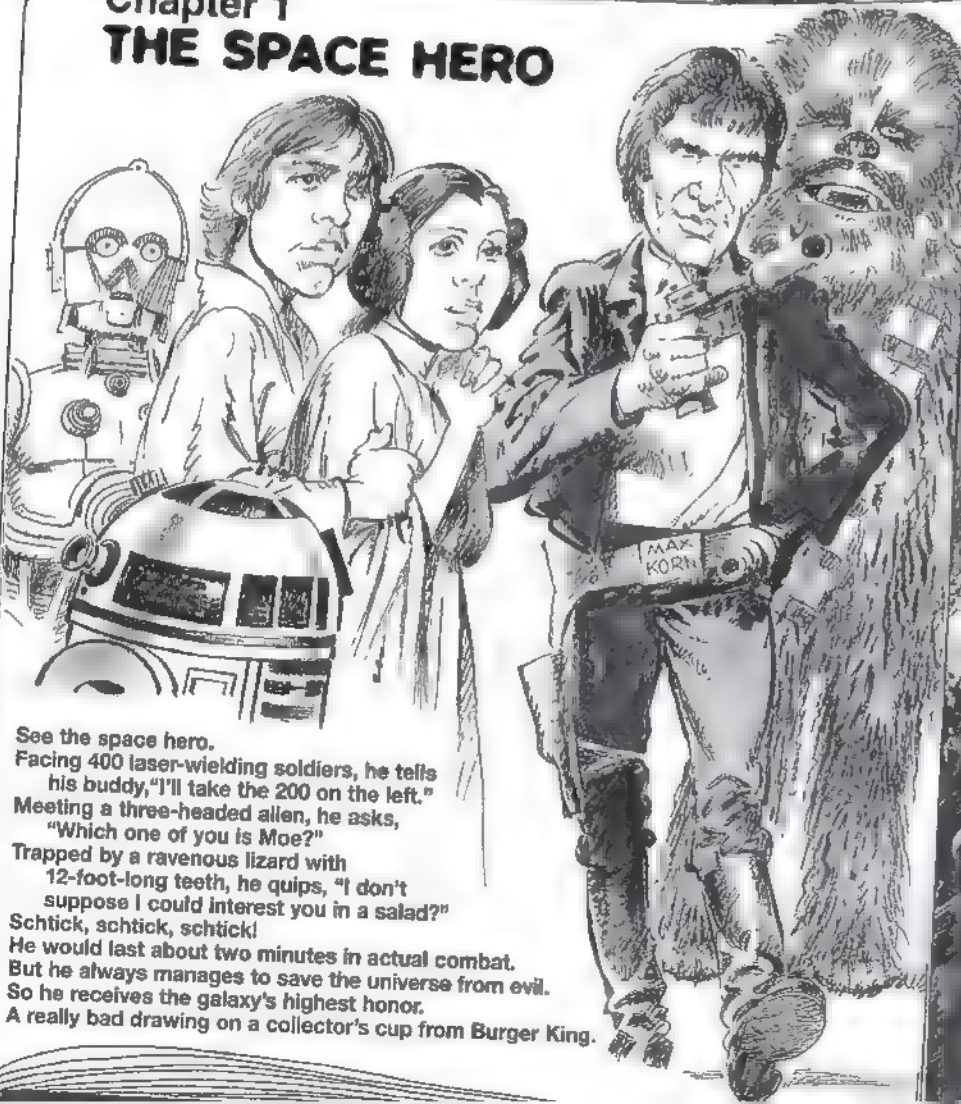
Ever since he stood upright, man looked upwards to the heavens. He gazed upon the majestic swirl of the cosmic matter above, pondered his own role in the primordial soup of creation, and dared to wonder, "Wouldn't this be even cooler with Will Smith in it?" And so, for these geek-oid doofuses, we offer...

MAD'S SCIENCE FICTION PRIMER

MAD'S SCIENCE FICTION PRIMER



Chapter 1 THE SPACE HERO



See the space hero.

Facing 400 laser-wielding soldiers, he tells his buddy, "I'll take the 200 on the left."

Meeting a three-headed alien, he asks,

"Which one of you is Moe?"

Trapped by a ravenous lizard with

12-foot-long teeth, he quips, "I don't

suppose I could interest you in a salad?"

Schtick, schtick, schtick!

He would last about two minutes in actual combat.

But he always manages to save the universe from evil.

So he receives the galaxy's highest honor.

A really bad drawing on a collector's cup from Burger King.

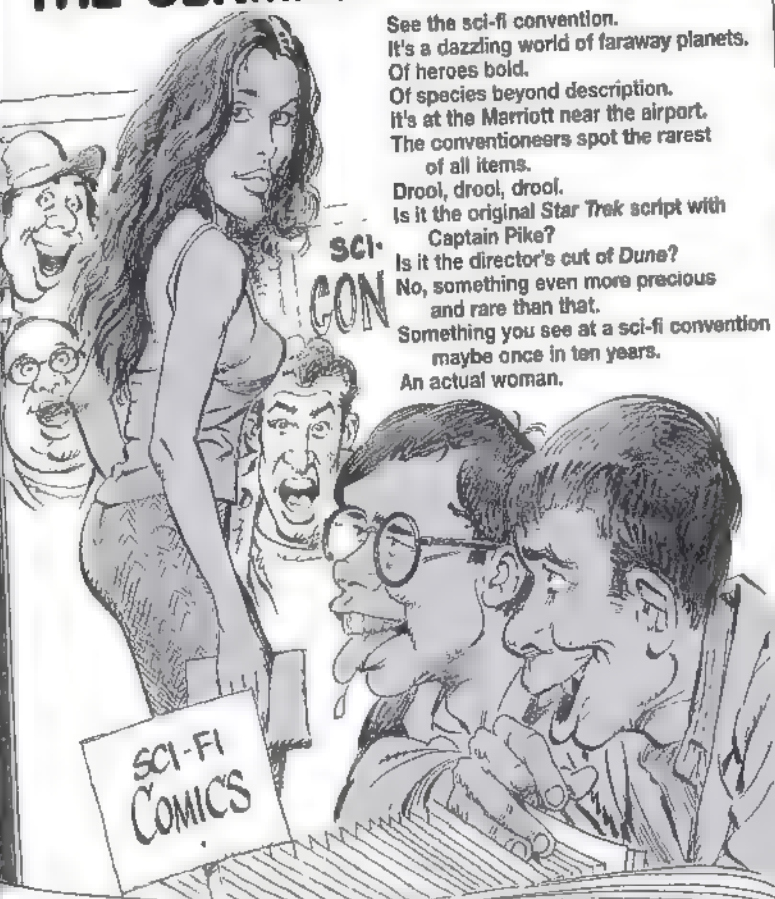


Chapter 2 THE ULTIMATE WONDER

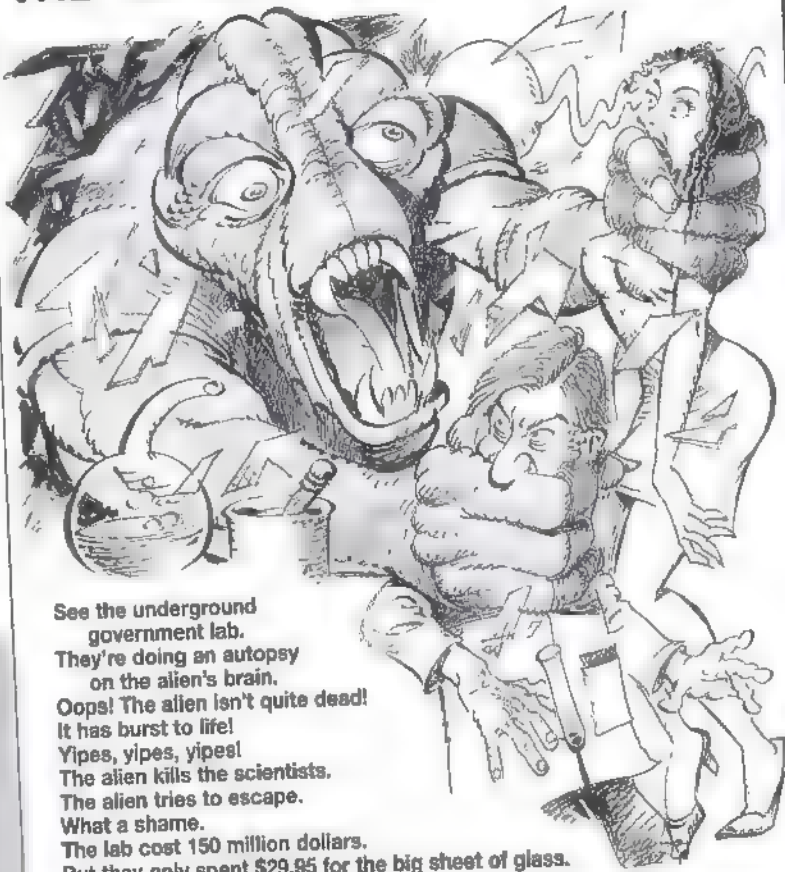
See the sci-fi convention.
It's a dazzling world of faraway planets.
Of heroes bold.
Of species beyond description.
It's at the Marriott near the airport.
The conventioners spot the rarest
of all items.
Drool, drool, drool.
Is it the original Star Trek script with
Captain Pike?
Is it the director's cut of Dune?
No, something even more precious
and rare than that.
Something you see at a sci-fi convention
maybe once in ten years.
An actual woman.

SCI-
CON

SCI-FI
COMICS



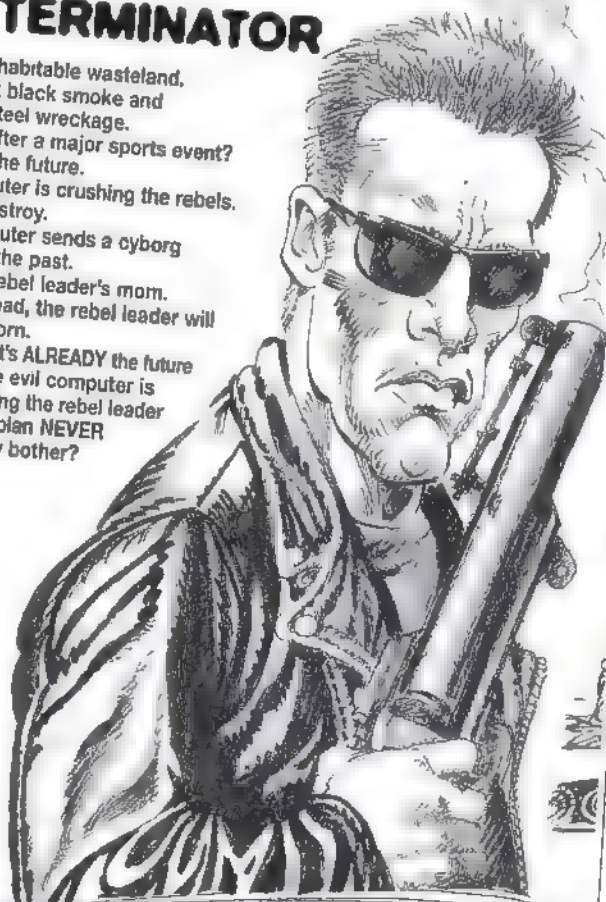
Chapter 3 THE SECRET AUTOPSY LAB PART I



See the underground
government lab.
They're doing an autopsy
on the alien's brain.
Oops! The alien isn't quite dead!
It has burst to life!
Yipes, yipes, yipes!
The alien kills the scientists.
The alien tries to escape.
What a shame.
The lab cost 150 million dollars.
But they only spent \$29.95 for the big sheet of glass.

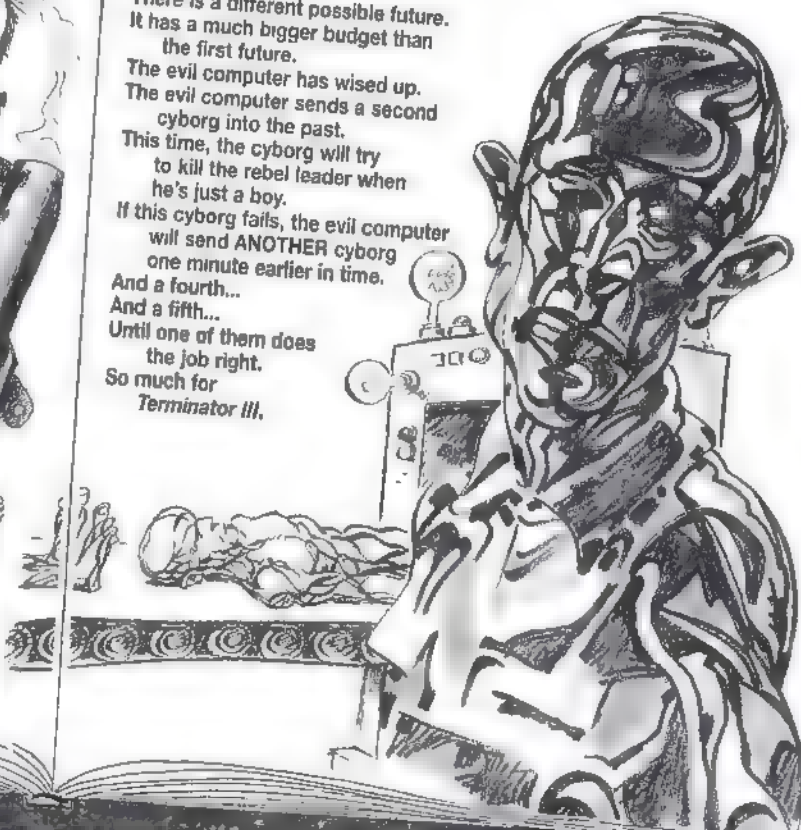
Chapter 6 THE TERMINATOR

See the uninhabitable wasteland.
See the thick black smoke and
twisted steel wreckage.
Is it Detroit after a major sports event?
No, silly. It's the future.
An evil computer is crushing the rebels.
Crush, kill, destroy.
The evil computer sends a cyborg
back into the past.
It will kill the rebel leader's mom.
Once she is dead, the rebel leader will
never be born.
Er—but—since it's ALREADY the future
—and since the evil computer is
ALREADY fighting the rebel leader
—it knows the plan NEVER
worked. So why bother?

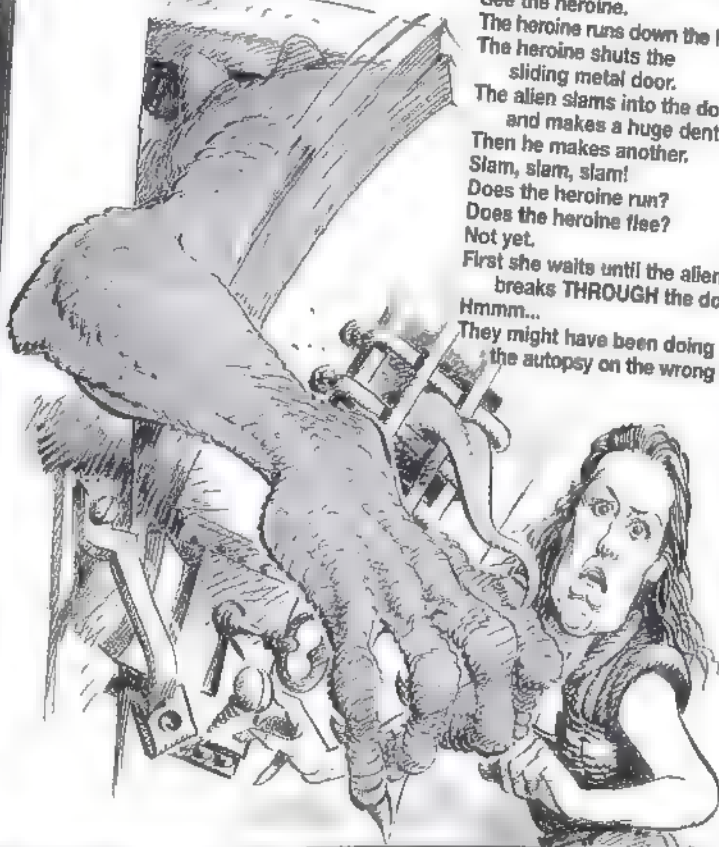


Chapter 7 THE OTHER TERMINATOR

Hold it.
Let's go back.
There is a different possible future.
It has a much bigger budget than
the first future.
The evil computer has wised up.
The evil computer sends a second
cyborg into the past.
This time, the cyborg will try
to kill the rebel leader when
he's just a boy.
If this cyborg fails, the evil computer
will send ANOTHER cyborg
one minute earlier in time.
And a fourth...
And a fifth...
Until one of them does
the job right.
So much for
Terminator III.

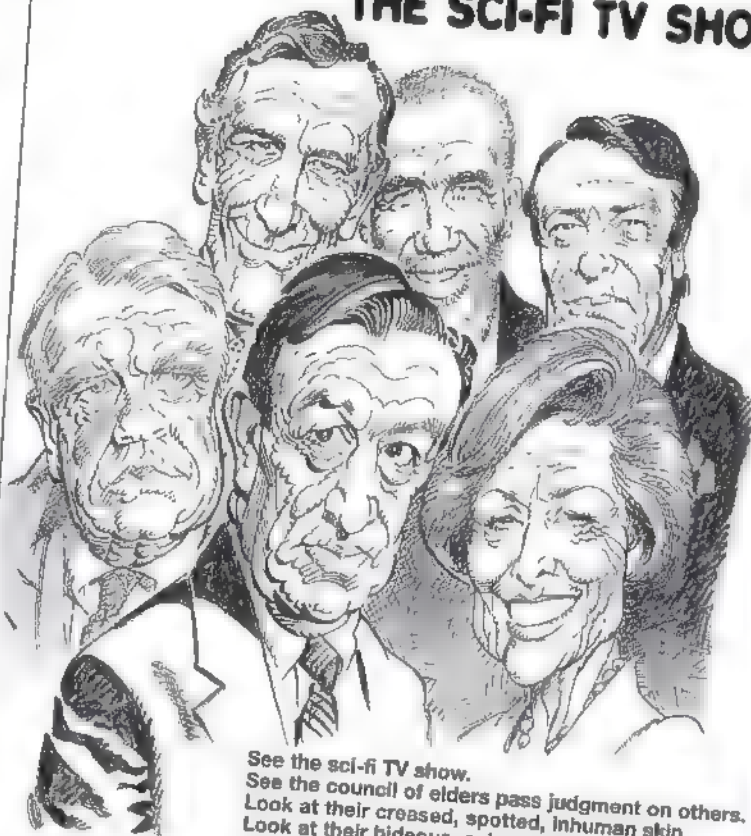


Chapter 4 THE SECRET AUTOPSY LAB PART II



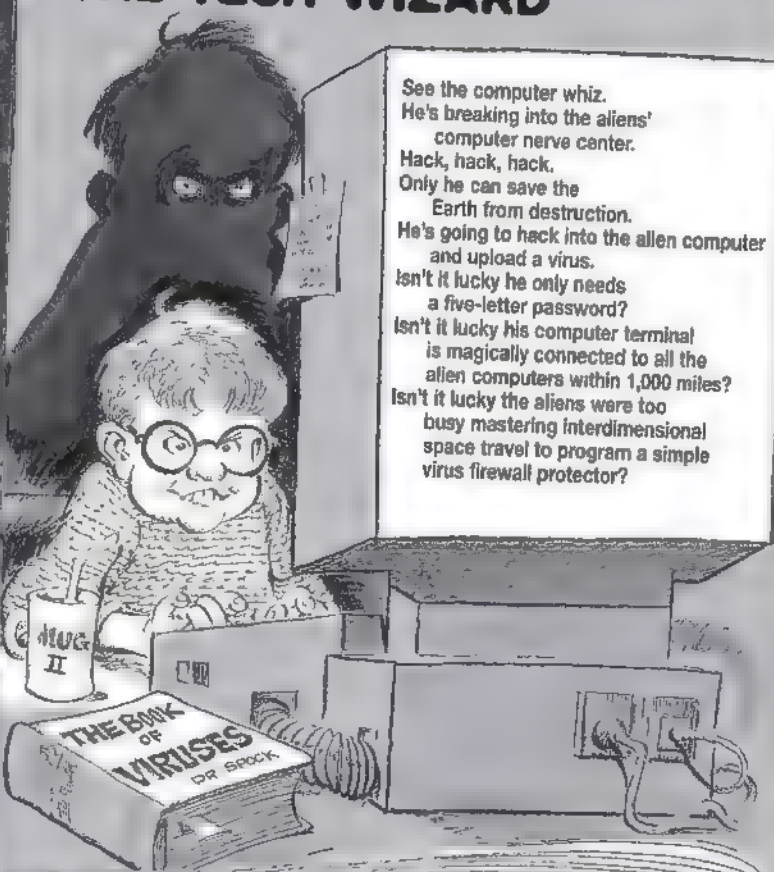
See the heroine.
The heroine runs down the hall.
The heroine shuts the
sliding metal door.
The alien slams into the door
and makes a huge dent.
Then he makes another.
Slam, slam, slam!
Does the heroine run?
Does the heroine flee?
Not yet.
First she waits until the alien
breaks **THROUGH** the door.
Hmmm...
They might have been doing
the autopsy on the wrong brain.

Chapter 5 THE SCI-FI TV SHOW



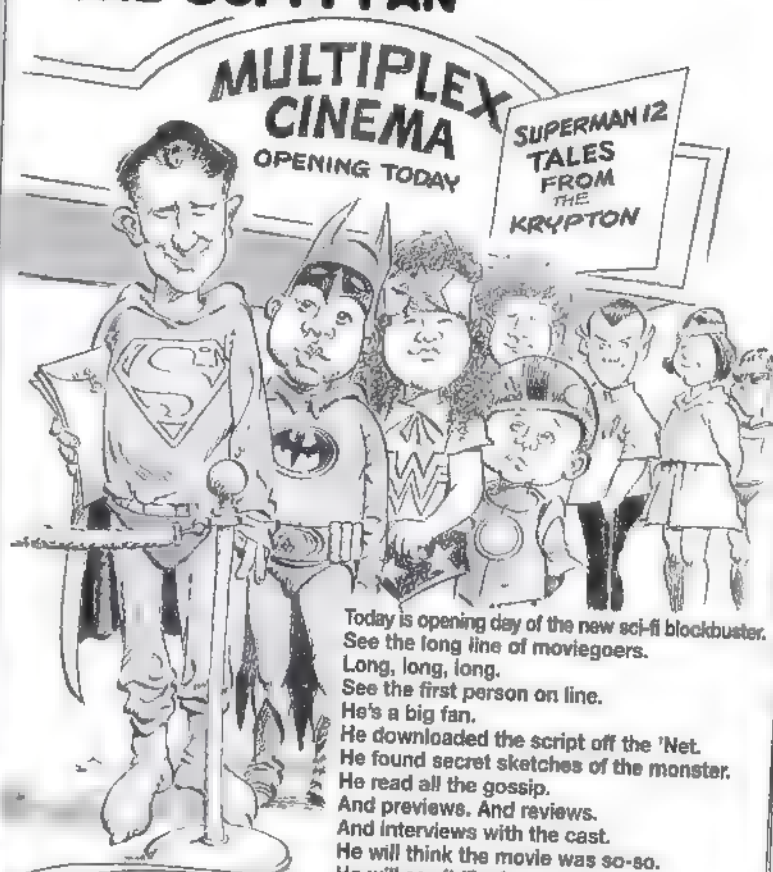
See the sci-fi TV show.
See the council of elders pass judgment on others.
Look at their creased, spotted, inhuman skin.
Look at their hideous, enlarged foreheads.
Look at their glazed eyes and craggy faces.
Oops, we're watching *Sixty Minutes*.
Tick, tick, tick. Click, click, click.

Chapter 8 THE TECH WIZARD



See the computer whiz.
He's breaking into the aliens'
computer nerve center.
Hack, hack, hack.
Only he can save the
Earth from destruction.
He's going to hack into the alien computer
and upload a virus.
Isn't it lucky he only needs
a five-letter password?
Isn't it lucky his computer terminal
is magically connected to all the
alien computers within 1,000 miles?
Isn't it lucky the aliens were too
busy mastering interdimensional
space travel to program a simple
virus firewall protector?

Chapter 9 THE SCI-FI FAN



Today is opening day of the new sci-fi blockbuster.
See the long line of moviegoers.
Long, long, long.
See the first person on line.
He's a big fan.
He downloaded the script off the 'Net.
He found secret sketches of the monster.
He read all the gossip.
And previews. And reviews.
And interviews with the cast.
He will think the movie was so-so.
He will say it "had no surprises."

IF THE STAR WARS GALAXY HAD CLASSIFIED ADS

The Tatooine Tribune

PERSONALS

Male Seeking Female

YOU were the gal wearing a sexy slave bikini and around Jabba's palace I was the fella who looks like a blue elephant playing the piano. Let a distance in the Force when I saw you. Calme (Comlink Channel 4, Max Rebo)

MESA WANTS BE HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

Youa good-looking princess lookin' for a fun Mesa quooed lookin' max-big boss from Nattoo with long tongue. Youa know what mesa be sayin' Youa come to mesa pad where mesa love you long time.

Contact Supreme Chancellor Palpatine Comlink Channel 8839

Female Seeking Male

HELP ME, OBI-WAN KENOBI, YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!

General Kenobi years ago you saved my father in the Clone Wars. Now I beg you to help him in his struggle against the Empire. I regret that I am unable to present my father's request to you in person but my ship has fallen under attack and I'm afraid my mission to bring you to Alderaan has failed. I have placed information vital to the survival of the Rebellion into the memory systems of this R2 unit. My father will know how to retrieve it. You must see this droid safely delivered to him on Alderaan. This is our most desperate hour. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi, you're my only hope. Call me - Comlink Channel 7088392

Droid Seeking Droid

ARE YOU THE DROID I'M LOOKING FOR?

Single golden protocol droid tired of human cyborg relations, seeks short, dome-headed R2 unit on which to lavish loving abuse and motor oil. "Goldenrod" Comlink 1138

Droid Seeking Droid

BLOOD BLEEP BLOOT BEEP?

Boop Boop Beep Deet Blat! Drip Weeee Ding Bwweee Blap! Bo-doo Bwip Bop Boop Caneet dinnies Bop Boop Bop Ding Whoop Blot R2 U2 Comlink Channel 8675309

Misc.

SWC (Sing e White Clone, seeks same)

Comlink Channel 8923

SWC (Sing e White Clone, seeks same)

Comlink Channel 8924

SWC (Sing e White Clone, seeks same)

Comlink Channel 8925

SWC (Sing e White Clone, seeks same)

Comlink Channel 8926

You were the astromech droid in the speeder. I was the Jawa with lights in his eyes. We passed at 774th floor of the Big Blue Building in spunk? Or was there a restraining bot? Let's find out. Comlink Channel 20938

LOST AND FOUND

LOST LIGHTSABER

Standard Jedi issue blue blade. Still has my severed hand attached from when my dad accidentally chopped it off. Last seen falling down Cloud City exhaust shaft. If found, please call Skywalker Comlink 72929

REWARD!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY TAUNTAUN?

Missing since last Thursday on snowy plains of Hoth. Long snout. Lots of drool. House broken with Rebel saddle. Answers to the name "Barty".

REWARD!

Wedge Antilles Comlink 293002

MERCHANDISE FOR SALE

Vehicles - New and Used

Why WALK the forest when you can ZIP through it? New SPEEDERBIKES at CLOSEOUT PRICES! FREE "Jedi Jogging" Seminar. Every Planet has ALL NAME BRANDS!

Imperial Heavy Kawasaki

ENDOR SPEEDERBIKE LEASING AND SALES

Endor Freeway just opposite Ewok Village

Misc.

HELMETS, HELMETS

Want to strike fear into the hearts of Rebel Scouts? Worried your uncle at Wadoobe is missing that certain "something"? Well, we've got just what you need - helmets!

That's right!

STORMTROOPER HELMETS! GLOVE TROOPER HELMETS! BORA FETT, JANGO FETT, GAMOREAN GUARDS!

MPE IN GUARDS!

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS and DEATH STAR GUNNERS!

Even a couple of helmets custom-made for Vader himself. So come on down! We can custom-color match your new helmet with your existing armor! Mention this ad!

THE IMPERIAL HELMET STATION

Comlink Channel 83936

BANTHAS, BANTHAS, BANTHAS

My bantha just gave birth to a litter of eight bantha pups and we are giving them away - free! Who wouldn't want these cuddly 8-foot-tall, horned omnivores? Their tendency to eat everything in sight makes them natural garbage disposals. The copious amounts of poondo make great garden fertilizer and the pesky nuzzles away come by anytime. (Please)

T. Usken Raider

Comlink Channel 288309

EDUCATION

ALWAYS FALLING FOR THE JEDI MIND TRICK?

This is the mind training course you've been looking for. You will send 500 Jedi to the Jedi Mind Tricks 847 Gwando Way, Coruscant X82 87

LEARN THE WAYS OF THE FORCE - DARK & LIGHT

Levitation • Mind Control • Object Throwing • Choking • People Without Touching Them • Possessing the Future • Shooting Laser Bolts From Your Fingers

IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS! IMPRESS YOUR DATES! GREAT PARTY TRICKS!

For an application

www.FreeAtHomeEmp

YOU SA NO SPEAK SO GOOD? SPEAK WELL, YOU DO NOT?

Whether yousa speaks de Gungan or talk like Yoda you de we can help you speak better!

EMPIRE SPEECH INSTITUTE

Comlink Channel 7648

"Speaker speak not - there is no try"

EMPLOYMENT

Job Opportunities

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by X-wing Fighters

IMMEDIATE OPENINGS

Contact: Grand Moff Tarkin c/o Death Star

X-WING FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by TIE Fighters.

IMMEDIATE OPENINGS

Contact: Gold Leader, Rebel Forces

Job Opportunities

BOUNTY HUNTERS NEEDED

Short-term, part-time, long-term. Must be comfortable with both scum AND villainy. No long haul.

Contact: Admiral Piett, c/o Imperial Star Destroyer Executor

APPRENTICES WANTED

Interested in the Dark Side of the Force? Looking for an internship that'll get you college credit? Prominent Sith Lord is looking for a few dedicated students. Benefits include: back cracks, red goggles, and the name "Darth".

Contact: Supreme Chancellor Palpatine

Darth Sidious

HOUSING

Slimy? M. there? My home this is. But yours I can be!

For over 900 years have I lived in this spacious 2BR hut

complete with

Wood-burning stove

Roomy 2 1/2' Ceilings

- Swamp-side views

800,000 Credits or Best Offer

CONTACT Dagobah Realty

Ask for Yoda

You truly belong among the clouds - and now you can be!

CLOUD CITY CONDOMINIUMS

Every apartment features:

Dining room with killer views

Living room with killer views

Living room with killer views

Imperial torture chamber

with killer electro-rack

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500,000 credits and up

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Earn extra \$\$ while working in exotic locations:

Tatooine Cantina

Downtown Coruscant

Jabba's Sail Barge

* 1- or 2-week training

* Creatures with 6 or more arms a plus!

IMPERIAL BARTENDING INSTITUTE

MEDICAL SERVICES

PSYCHOLOGICAL COUNSELING

Is your father trying to kill you?

Does your Wookiee always roar when you ask him to do the simplest tasks?

Did that princess you looped around with turn out to be your sister?

* Individuals • Couples • Families • Children • Droids • D-R7 D5

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Empire Medical Plan Accepted

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Comlink 227756

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Precise midi-chlorian count reveals just how powerful you are with the Force.

Find out if you're a Jedi Knight or a Jedi Nobody.

Fast 24-hour turnaround - CONFIDENTIAL!

www.MidichlorianClinic.jed

WRITER

DAVID SHAYNE

ARTIST

TOM BUNK

Sure, it seems easy being a space alien. You've got your x-ray vision, your late model space ships and media coverage galore. But, as usual with most glamour jobs, there's a lot of nitty gritty work the public doesn't get to see. The job can become routine, and even a bit tedious, as we learned when we stumbled upon this intriguing page from...

A Space Alien's Date Book

8:15 A.M. Leave asteroid for work.

9:00 A.M. Hover over cornfield on outskirts of small midwestern town.

9:30 A.M. Land in backyard where housewife is hanging laundry. Silence barking dog with penetrating gaze.

10:00 A.M. Stun housewife with laser-gun or energy-pulsating fingertips. Levitate her body just long enough to be glimpsed by a passing motorist. Materialize the body inside spaceship. Remove internal organs; weigh, label and categorize. Return most, if not all, to the body. Erase all trace of surgery. Rematerialize housewife in backyard. Turn back time two hours. Bid enigmatic goodbye. Leave.

1:00 P.M. Visit once prestigious astronomer who everyone thinks has gone mad. Deliver pep talk. Leave him fist-sized fragments of an unidentifiable element.

2:15 P.M. Drop by Whitley Strieber's house, pick up royalty check from best seller, Communion.

3:00 P.M. Hover over southwestern desert.

3:30 P.M. Offer psychotic drifter a lift.

4:30 P.M. Pose for cover of Weekly World News with President Clinton. Discuss ozone depletion, space travel, future political endorsements.

6:30 P.M. Back at the asteroid. Introduce psychotic drifter to other aliens. Listen to Windham Hill.

9:00 P.M. Dinner. Eat Drifter.

10:00 P.M. Wash antennae, brush eyeballs, peel off outer layer of skin. Beam cryptic message to NASA satellite. Lights out.

POTERZEBIE'S DATE BOOK

GO **OFF** **ON** **OFTEN** **UHF** **VHF** **UFO** **I.O.U.**

ADMIT ONE **PAROL'S UNION 955** **I LOVE MARS** **8** **I LIKE THE** **SPA FON** **PAID ACTION** **HERE NO GAG** **KLUTE** **AM** **FM** **TILT** **W N E** **AN ENTERTAINING COMIC** **DESTROY ALL MANKIND** **TAKE A PICTURE**

WRITER LORI KOLMAN
ARTIST GREG THEAKSTON



Wanna make a block-buster of a movie? Here's the recipe: Take a large helping of precocious kids, add a dash of sci-fi, fold in a generous amount of special effects and top it off with an "extra terrestrial"! Just make sure it's not the usual outer space monster! Make it almost human! Make it adorable! Make it a...

Zin blump gabarble?

TRANSLATION
Do you know what this area of Earth is called?

Gagoonimishik "muggle forn"!

TRANSLATION
I think this is Southern California! A raccoon with sunglasses just told me to "have a nice day!"

Balapida dzugi tig-fi mo-tsi!

TRANSLATION
I just saw a very strange EARTH CREATURE back there in the clearing! It was half-man... and half-woman!!

Gluz! Dza gizzgizz!

TRANSLATION
Silly! That was two humans making love in the grass!

Leplula frik Spa Fon Plip!

TRANSLATION
This is the last time I take one of these Inter-Planetary Economy Charter Flights!!

Og pu! Gli Parv zipp!

TRANSLATION
Me, too! I specifically ordered a Kosher dinner... and didn't get it!!

Groo blin zeegrhl?

TRANSLATION
What interesting things have you discovered?

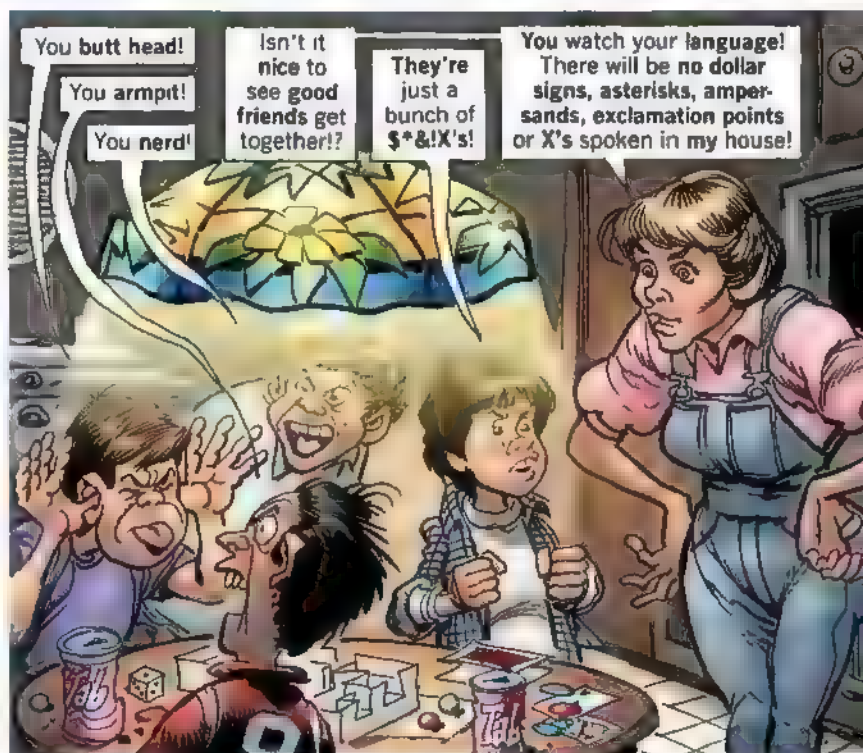
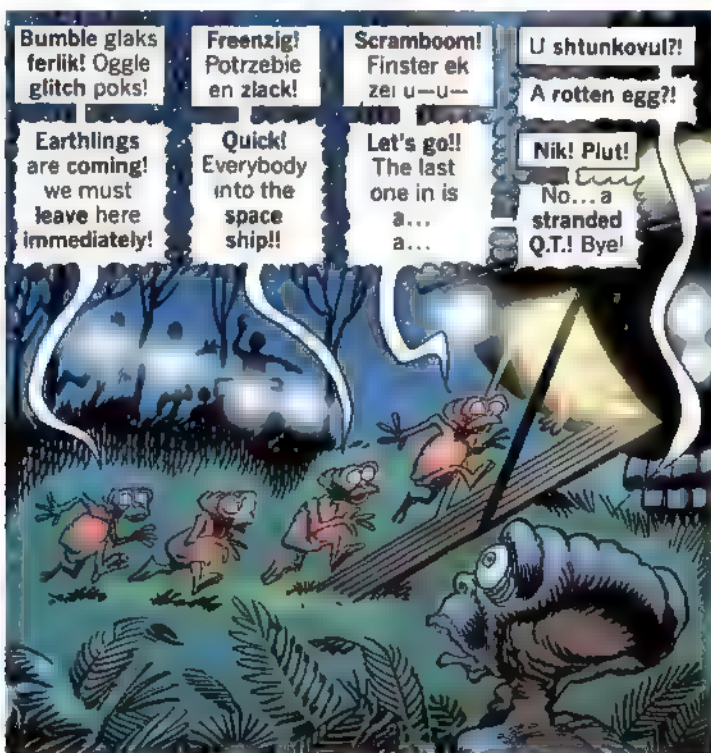
Blasha ghk...! Zutz dino biddle smahr? Ez!

TRANSLATION
Two things...! One answers the question, "What kind of plant life grows here?"... and the other answers the question, "What does a bear do in the woods?" Yeccccchhh!!



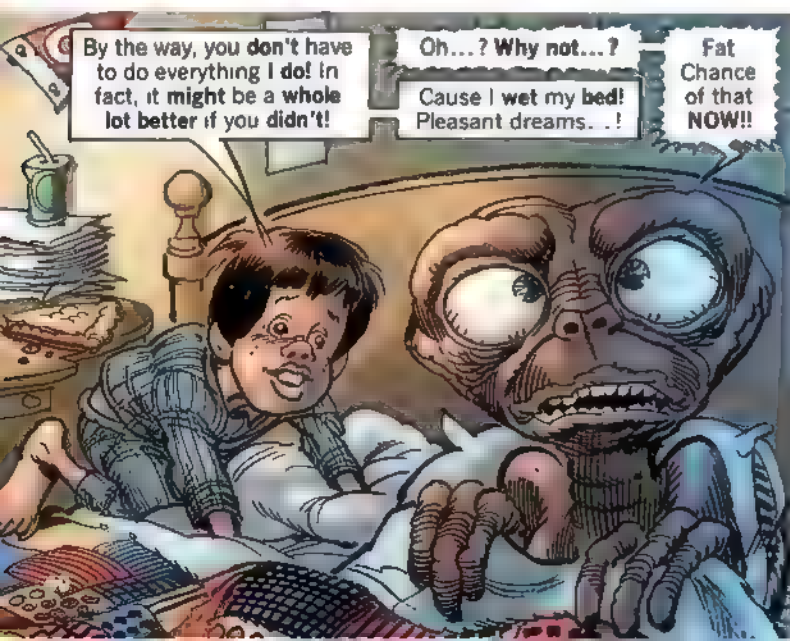
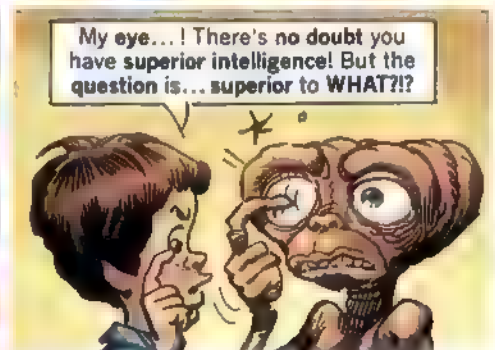
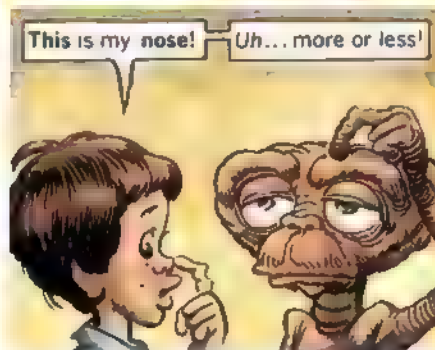
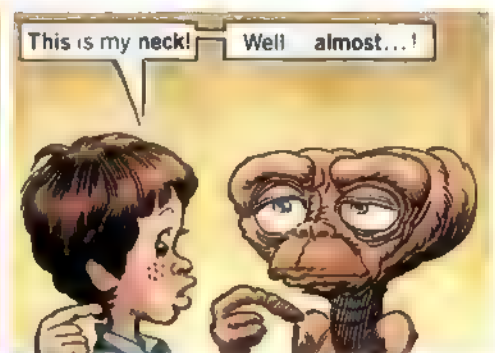
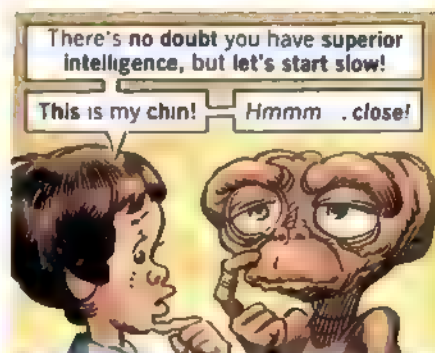
Q.T.

THE QUASI-TERRESTRIAL



WRITER STAN HART ARTIST JACK DAVIS COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN





Hey!! What are you **DOING**...? Eating a piece of plastic?!?

You really like it?!?

In that case, you're gonna **LOVE** the bubble gum that comes in my baseball card packs!!

I want both of you to solemnly swear to keep a secret ...!

No... I mean **SWEAR!!** Make a vow about something really important!

...and may bugs eat out your eyes!

Okay! I swear that if I don't keep the secret, may your skin peel off!

Okay! We swear! Big deal!!

and may God strike you dead!!

Now. That's better! **THAT's** what I call a **VOW!**

This is Q.T....

EEEEKKK!

It's Mom! She's home early!

Quick, Q.T! Hide in the closet with Mite and Girth!!

Okay, what's going ON up there?! If you boys are conducting experiments on your Sister again, you'll have to answer to **ME!!**

Mite!! You out of that closet NOW!!

Okay! By the by, isn't this darling hat just to **DIE!!**

My God!! What are you doing?!

Don't get PO'd at **ME, Mom!** My coming out of the closet was **YOUR** idea!

Shouldn't we tell someone in the **GOVERNMENT** about him...?

No! They'd only take him to a Lab and do all kinds of **WEIRD TESTS** on him!!

That's right! And then they'd **KILL** him!

We should keep him here with **US!!** We could **PLAY** with him for a while...

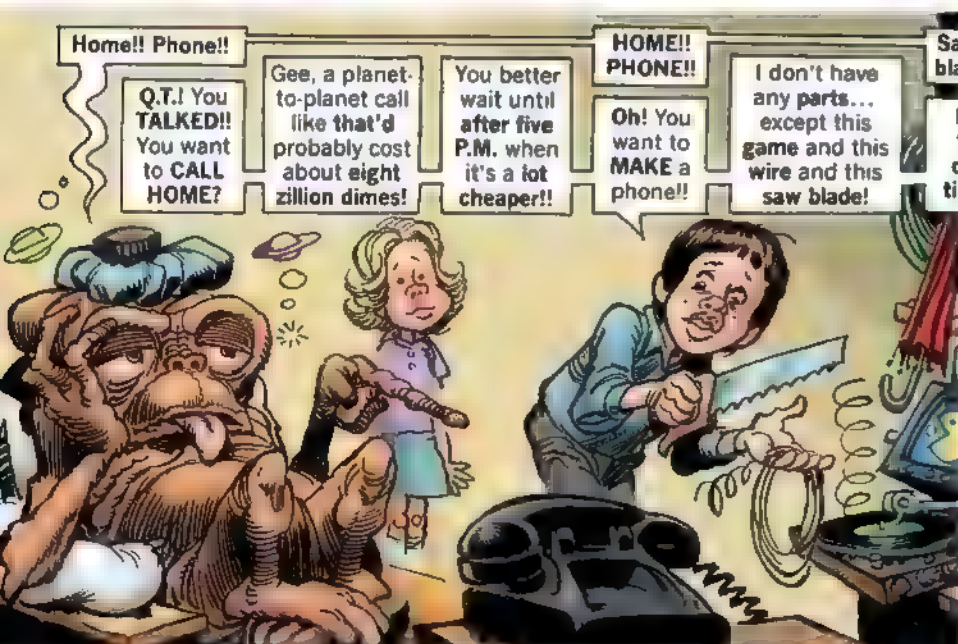
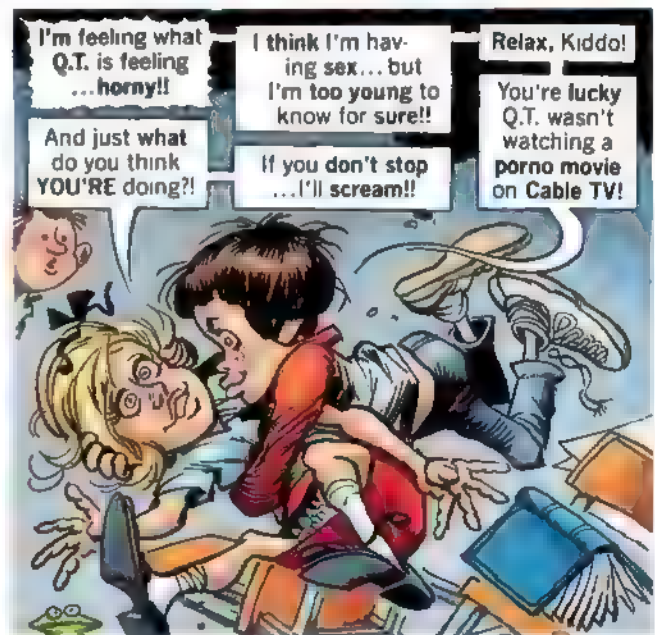
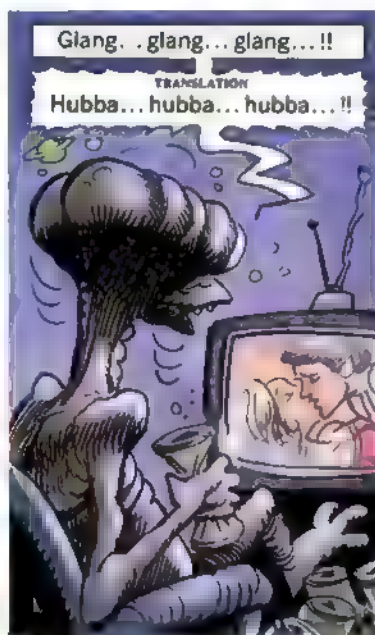
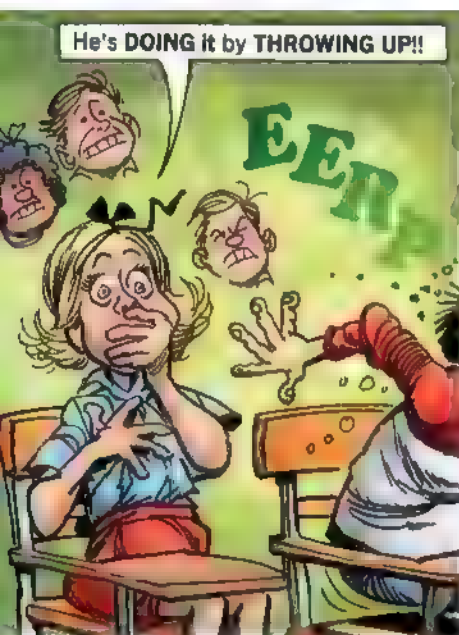
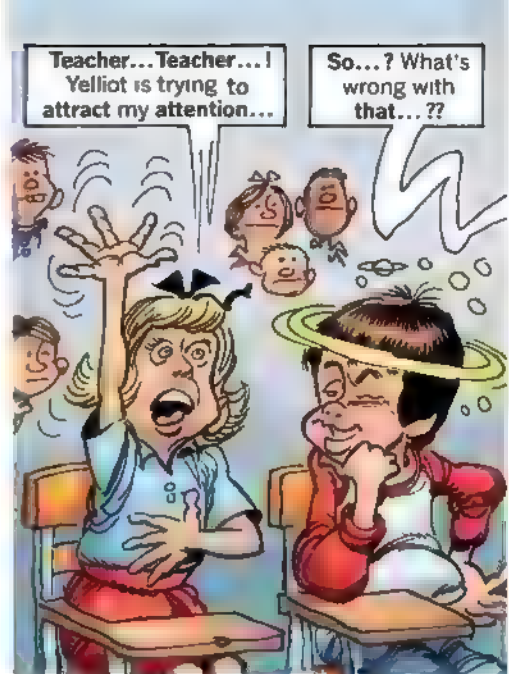
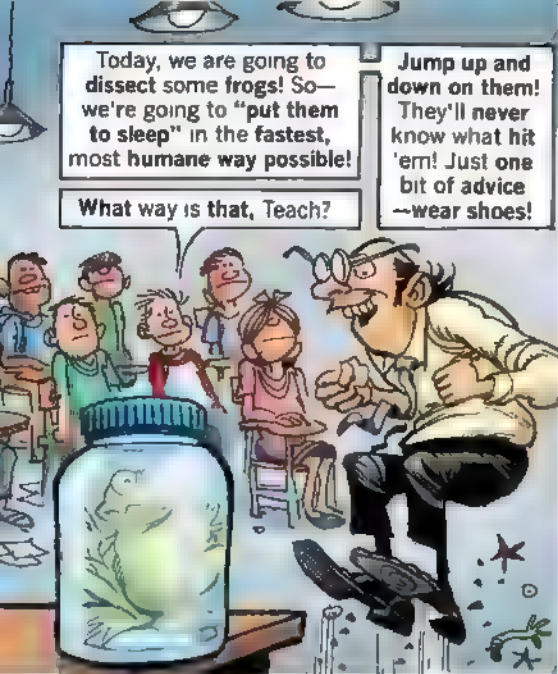
Yeah! Then **WE** could kill him!

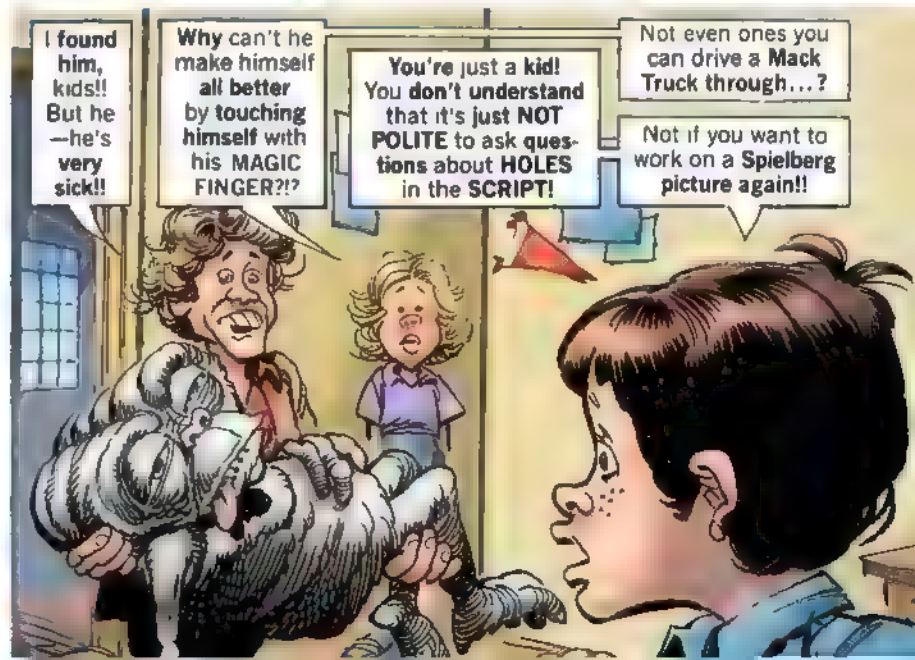
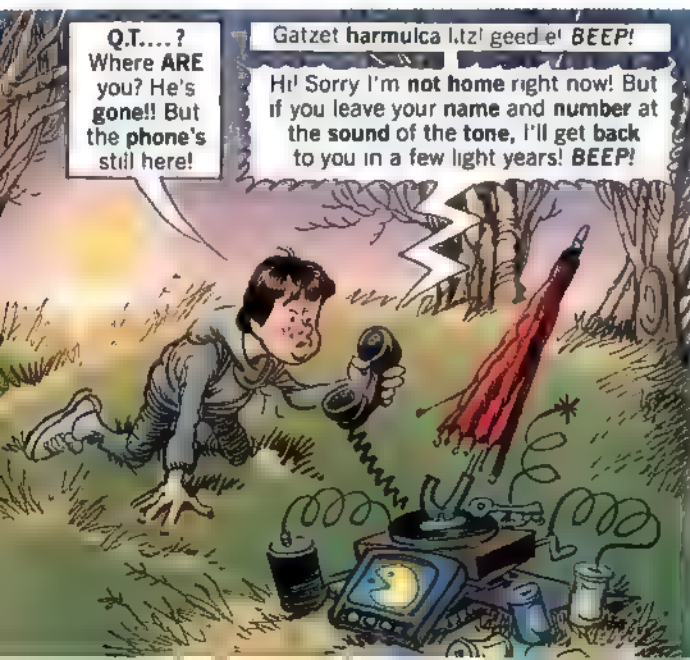
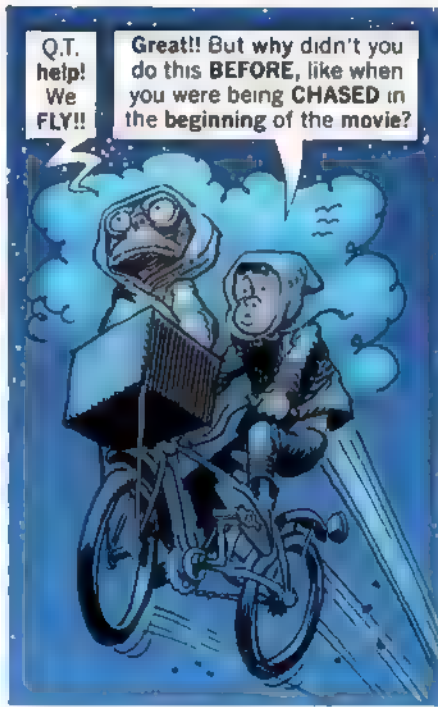
You see that?? Wow!! He just made that **FLOWER** come alive!!

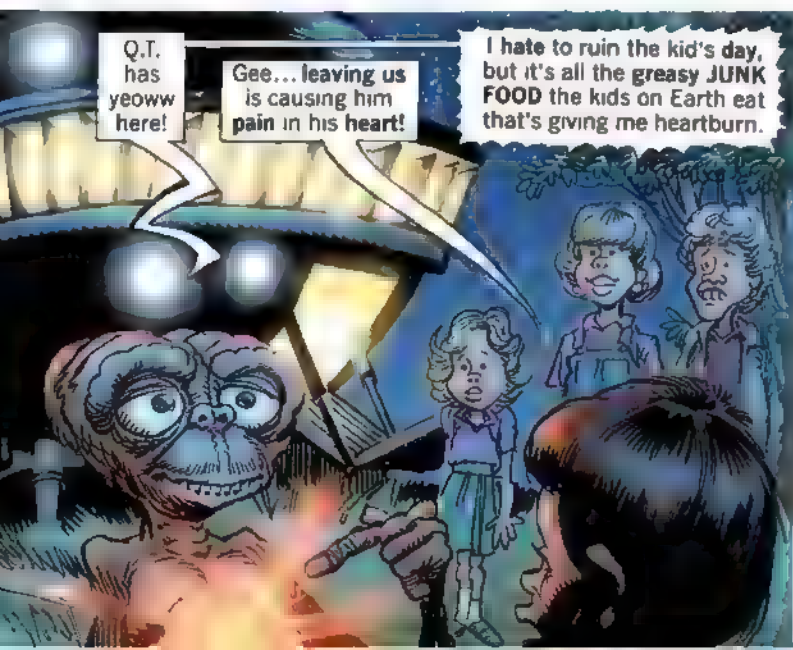
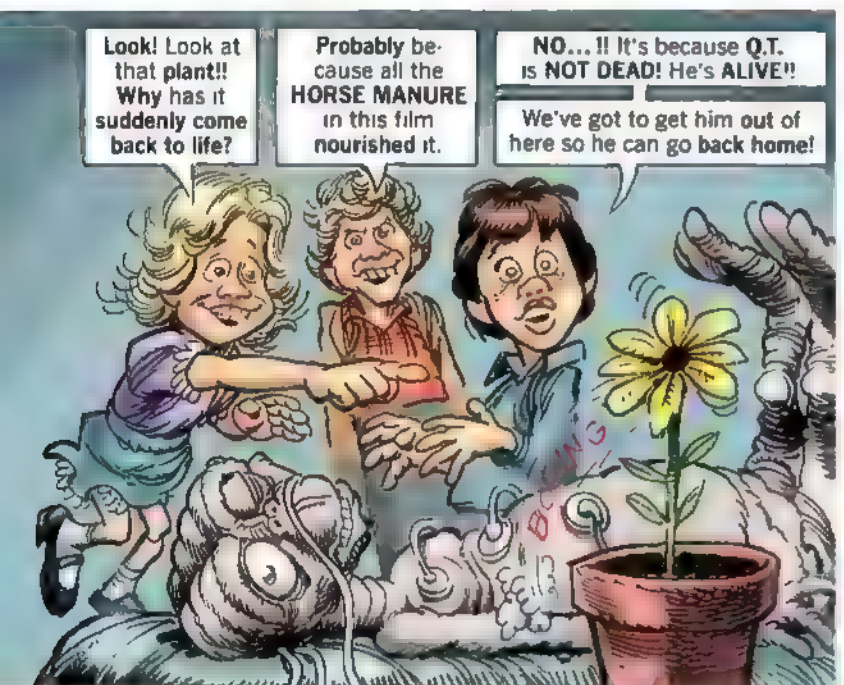
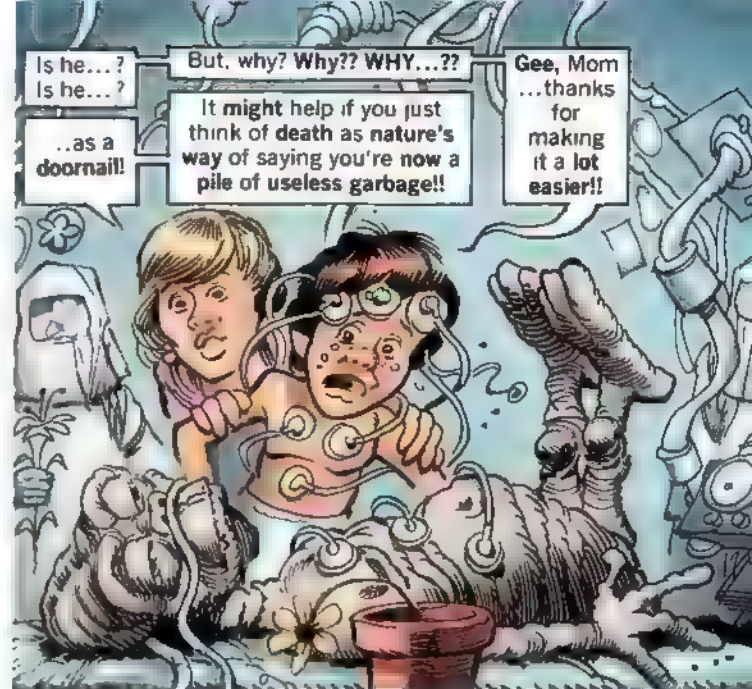
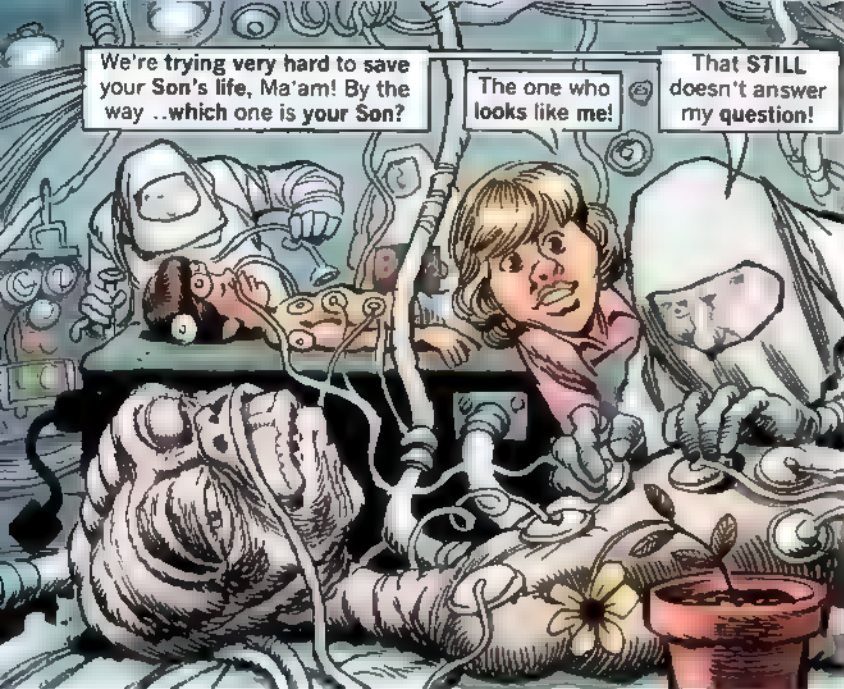
That's because he has **SUPERIOR POWERS!!**

Unfortunately, he doesn't have a **SUPERIOR SENSE OF HUMOR!**

SAURT

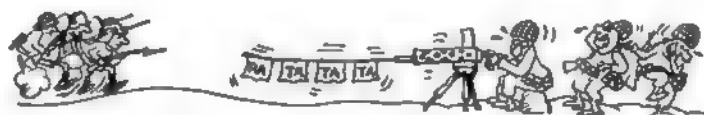






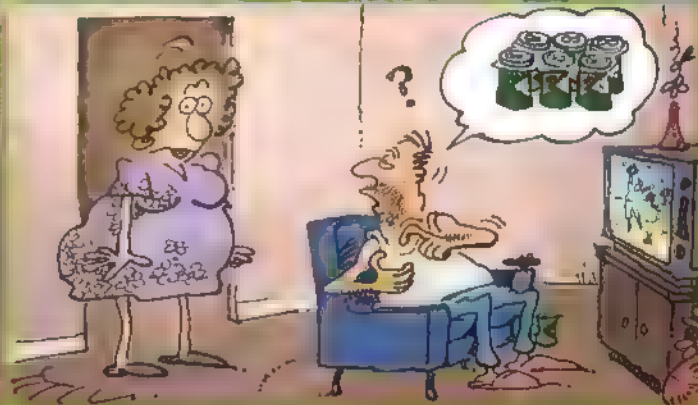
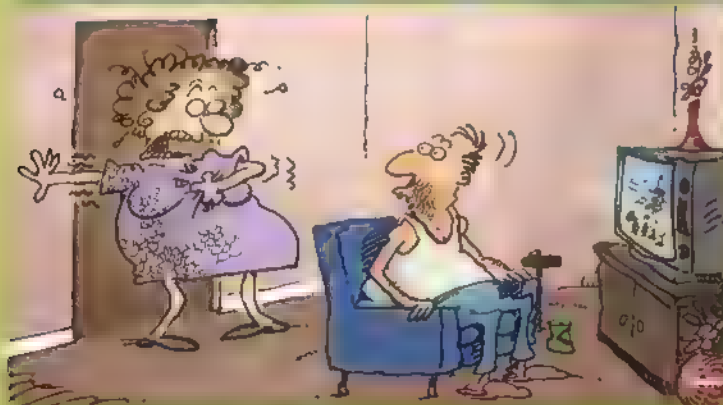
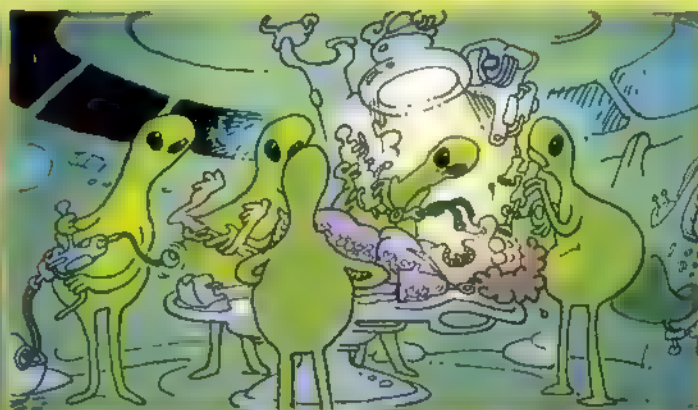
DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY
SERGIO ARAGONES

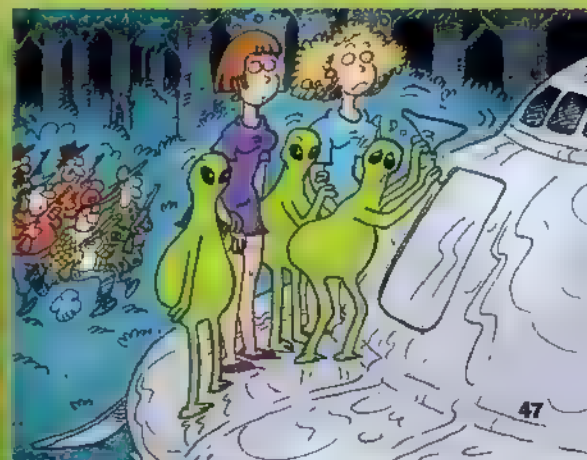


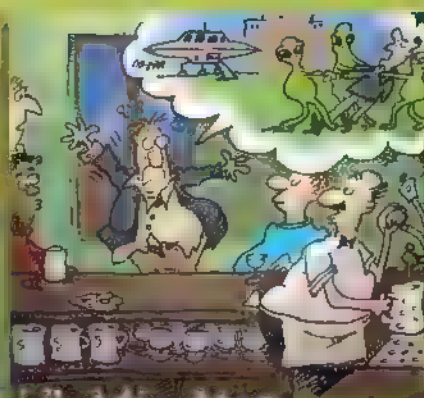
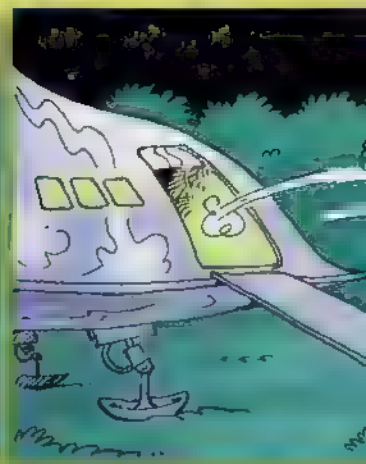
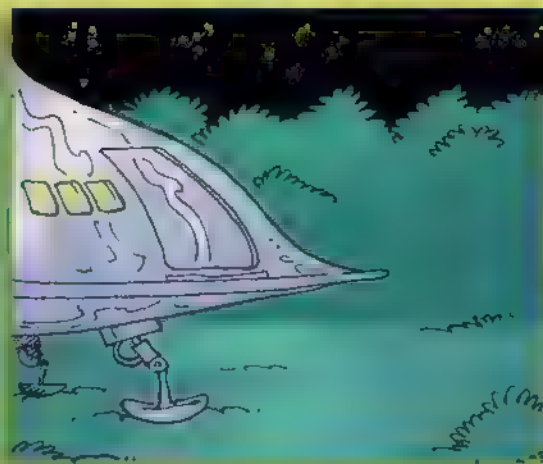
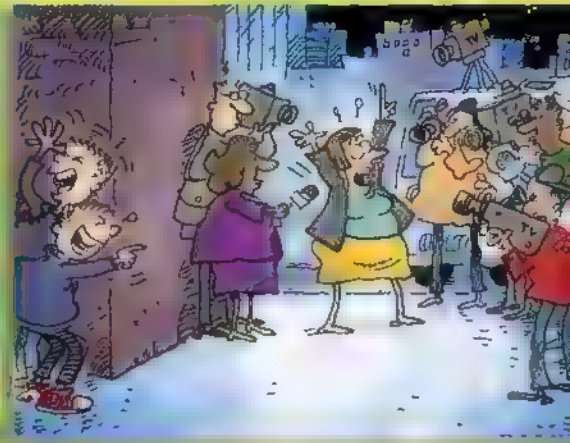
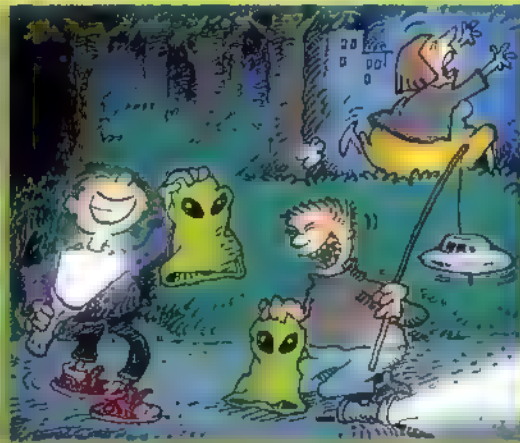
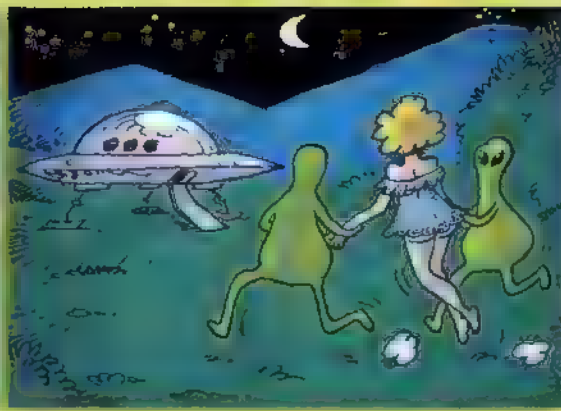


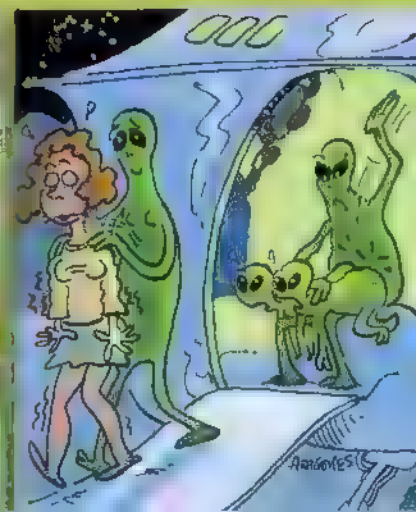
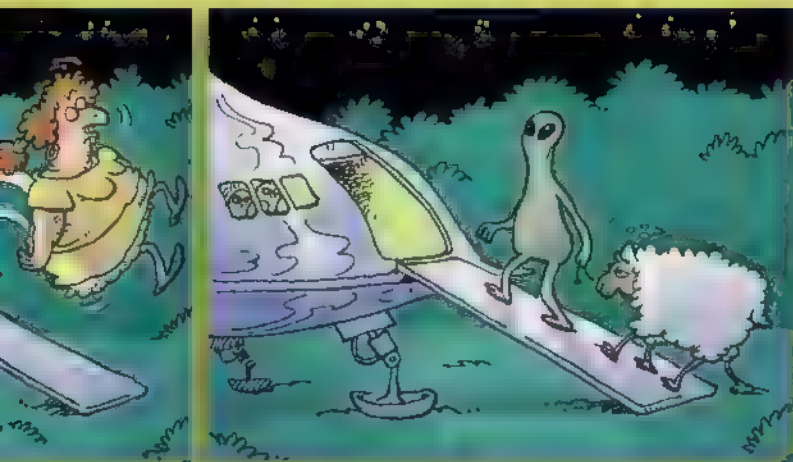
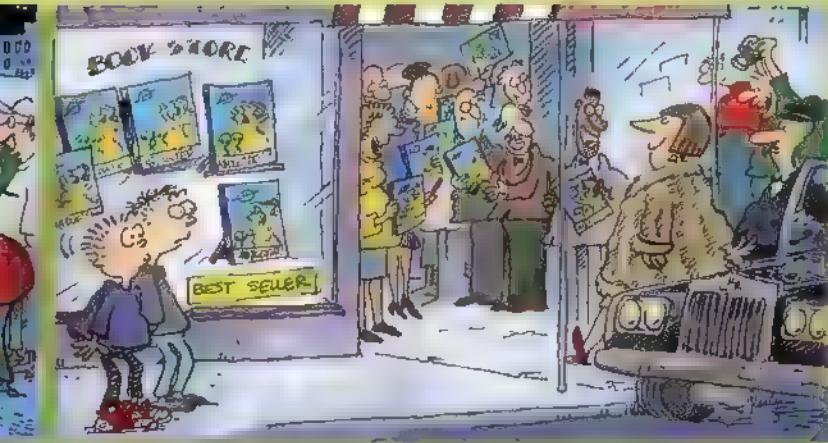
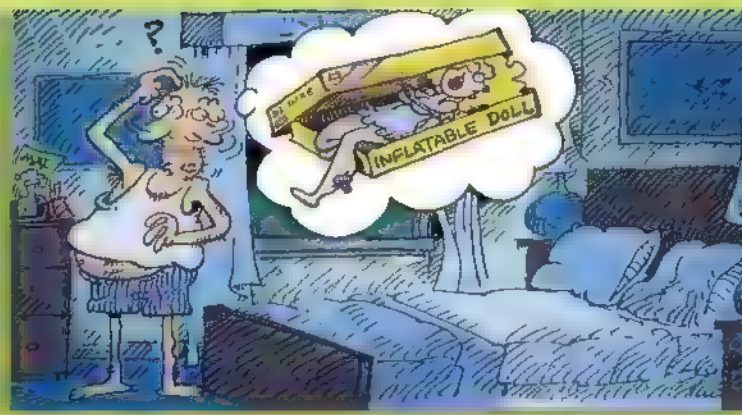
A MAD LOOK AT ALIEN ABDUCTIONS



WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS









A MAD LOOK AT...

MISHAPS OF

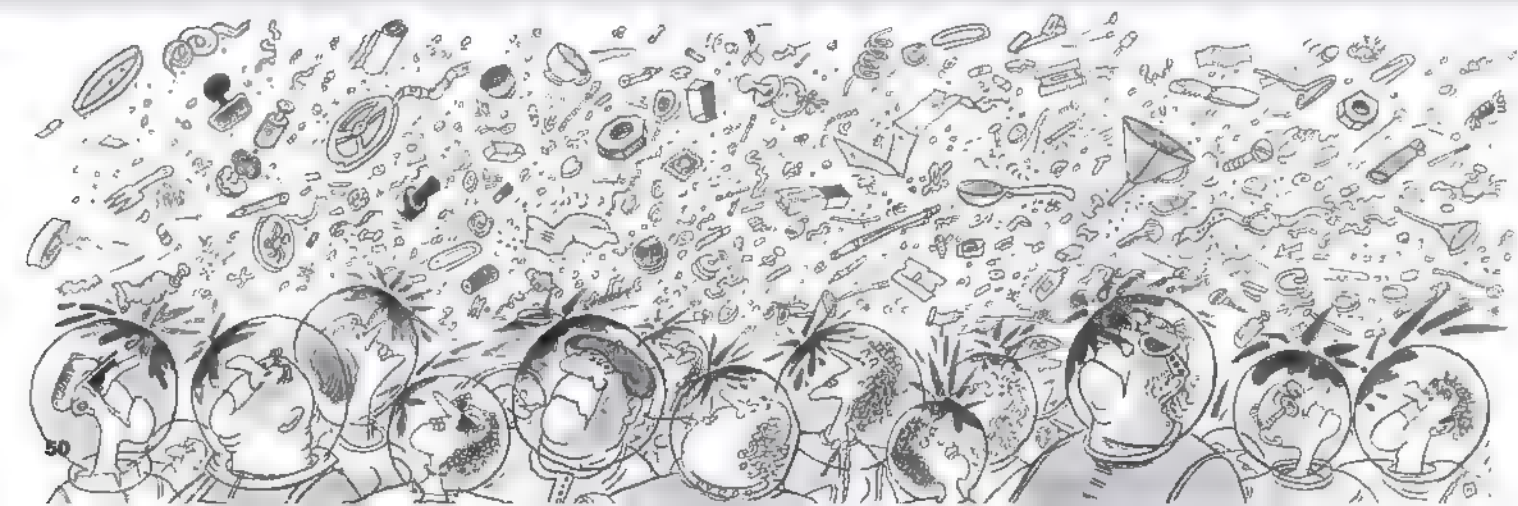
DELAY ON THE 8:36 A.M. PEOPLE-MOVER



LASER BEAM LEAK

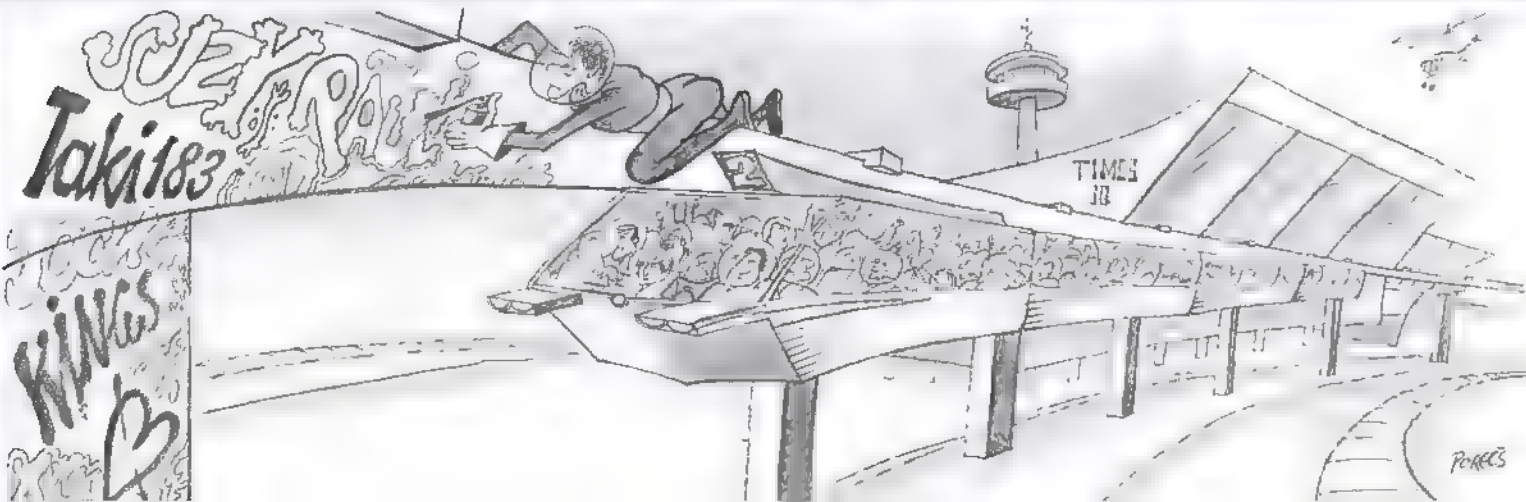


OUTER SPACE WASTE-DISPOSAL FALL-OUT

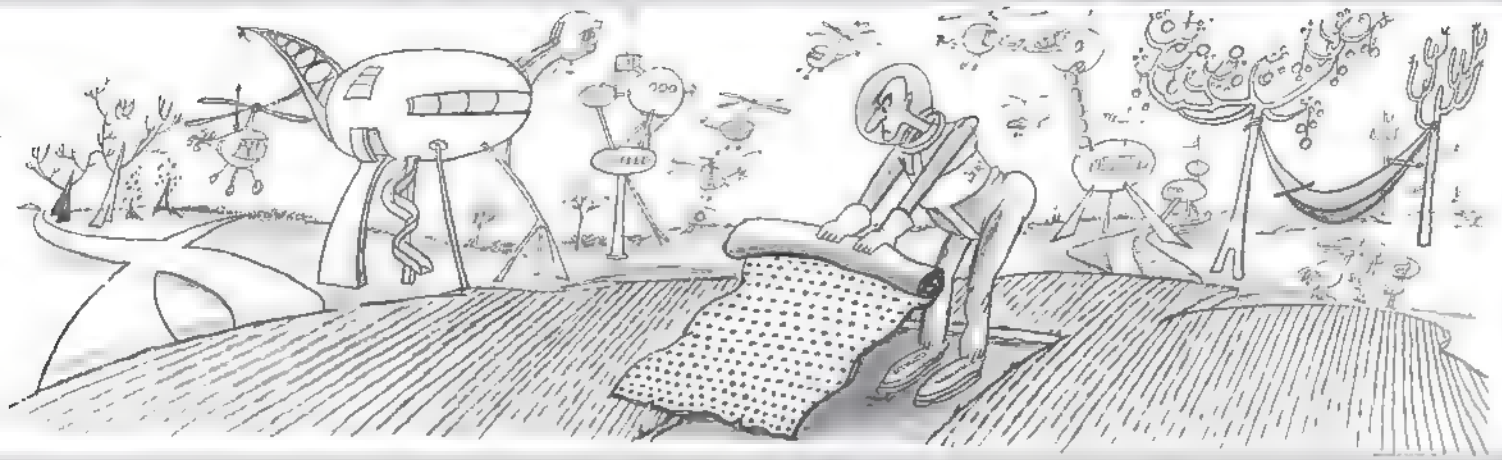




INVASION OF ISOLATED SPACE FUELING STATION BY OUTLAW MONOGYRO GANG



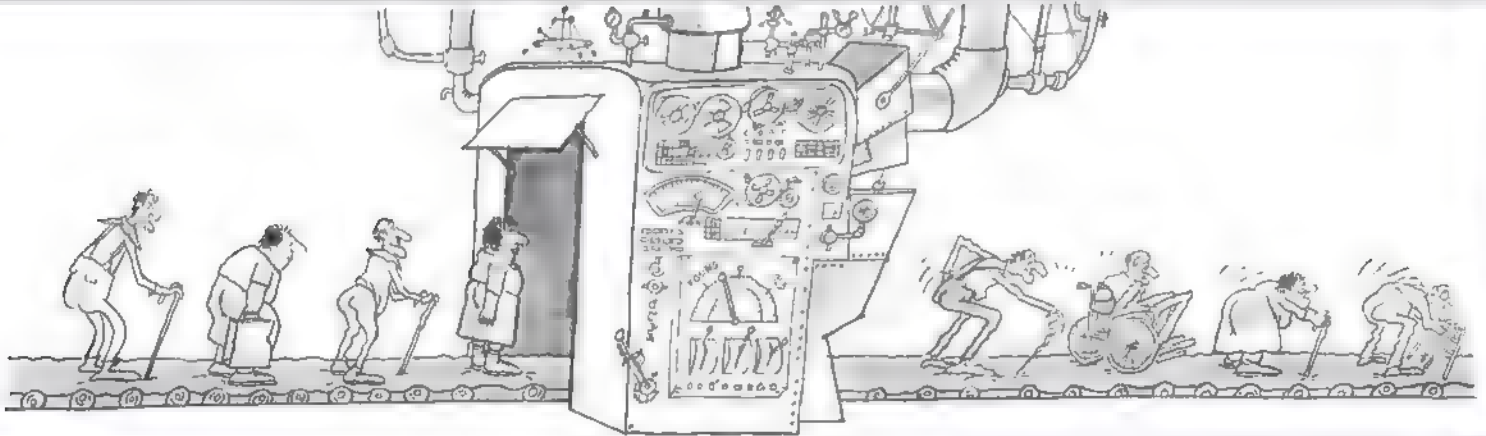
MISMATCH OF REPLACEMENT STRIPS TO OUT-OF-STYLE ORIGINAL ARTIFICIAL LAWN TURF



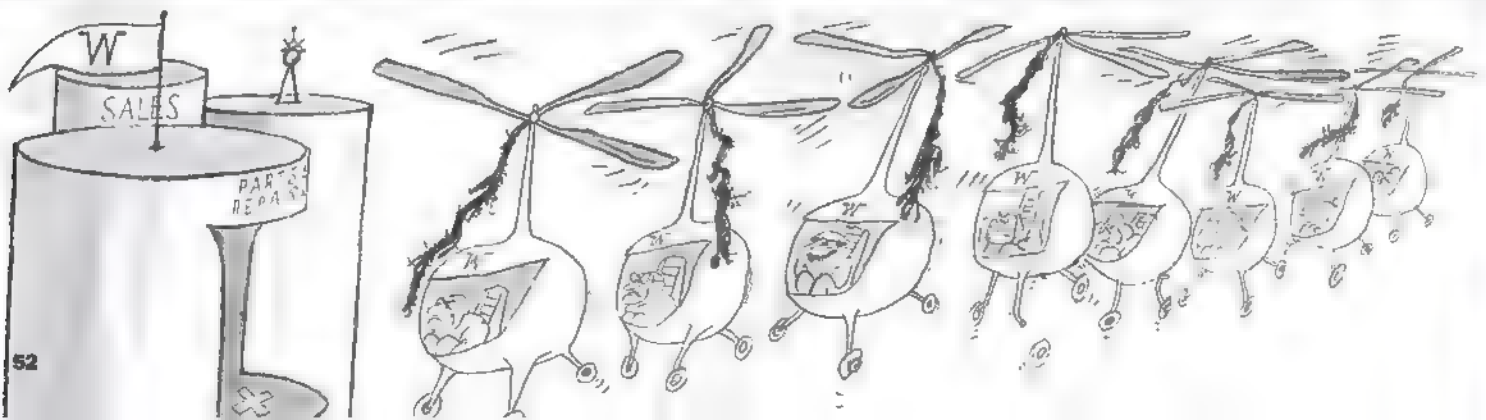
STRUCTURAL FLAW IN MOON SPORTS COMPLEX GEODESIC DOME



TECHNICAL BREAKDOWN OF PEOPLE-RECYCLING PLANT



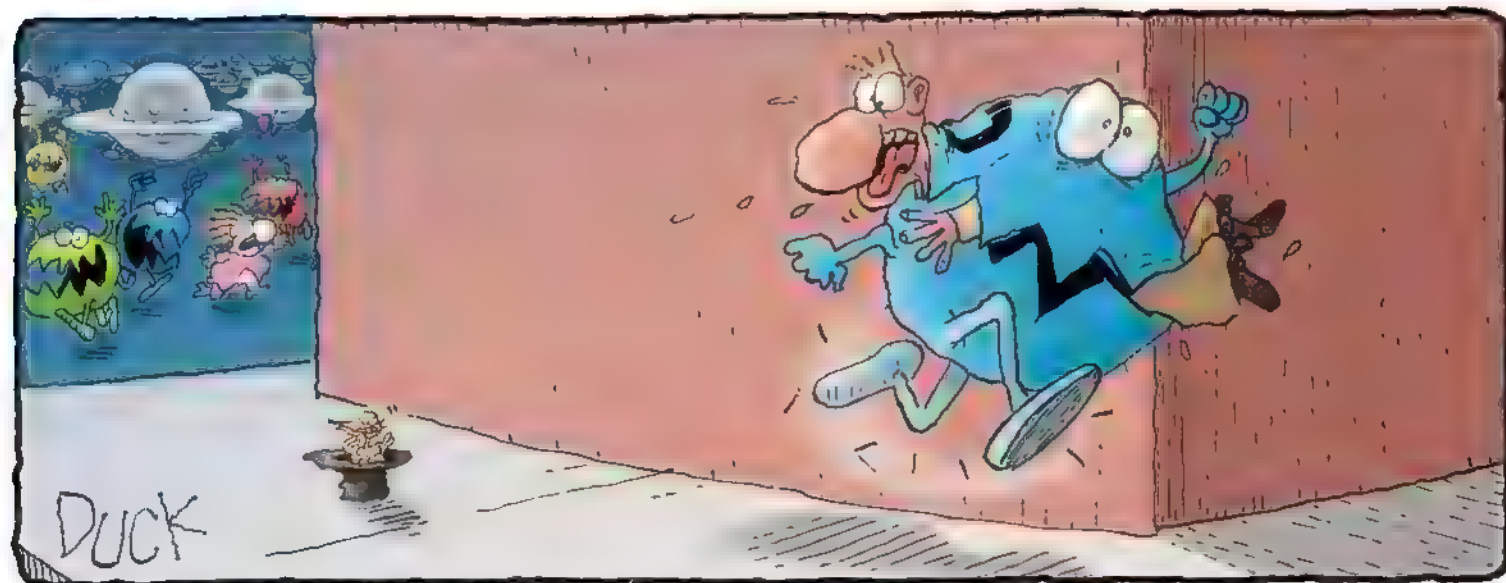
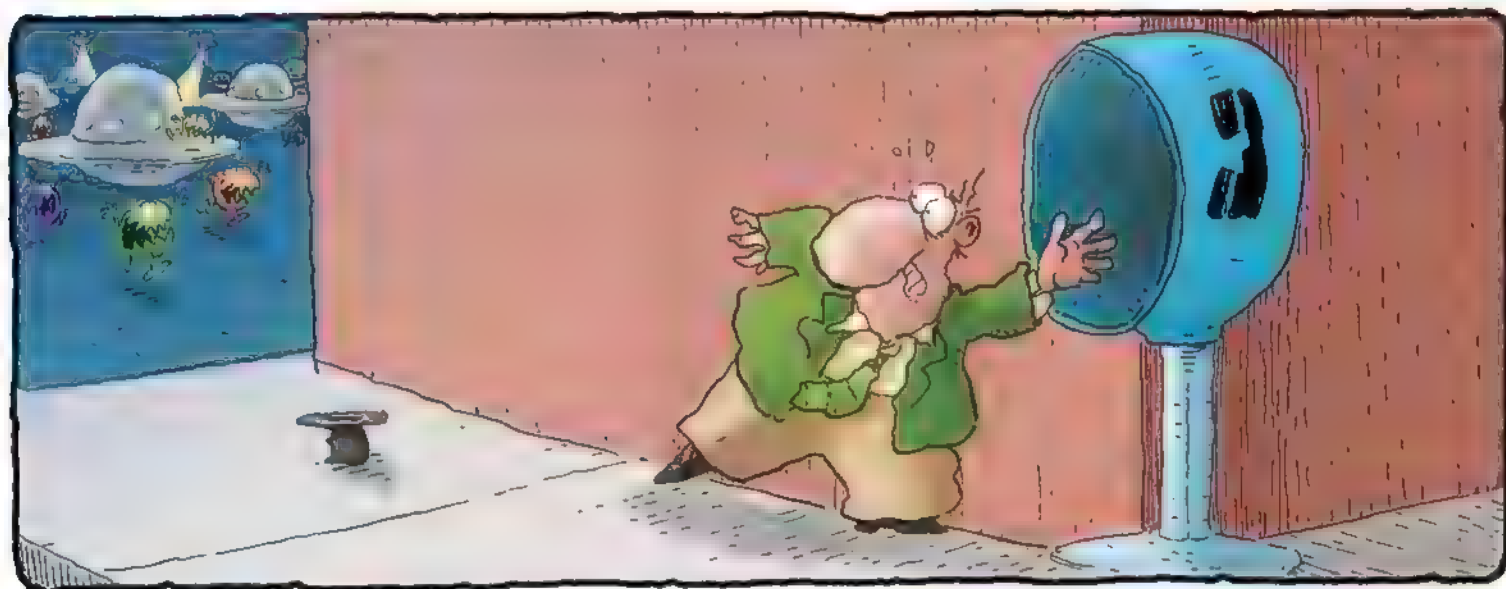
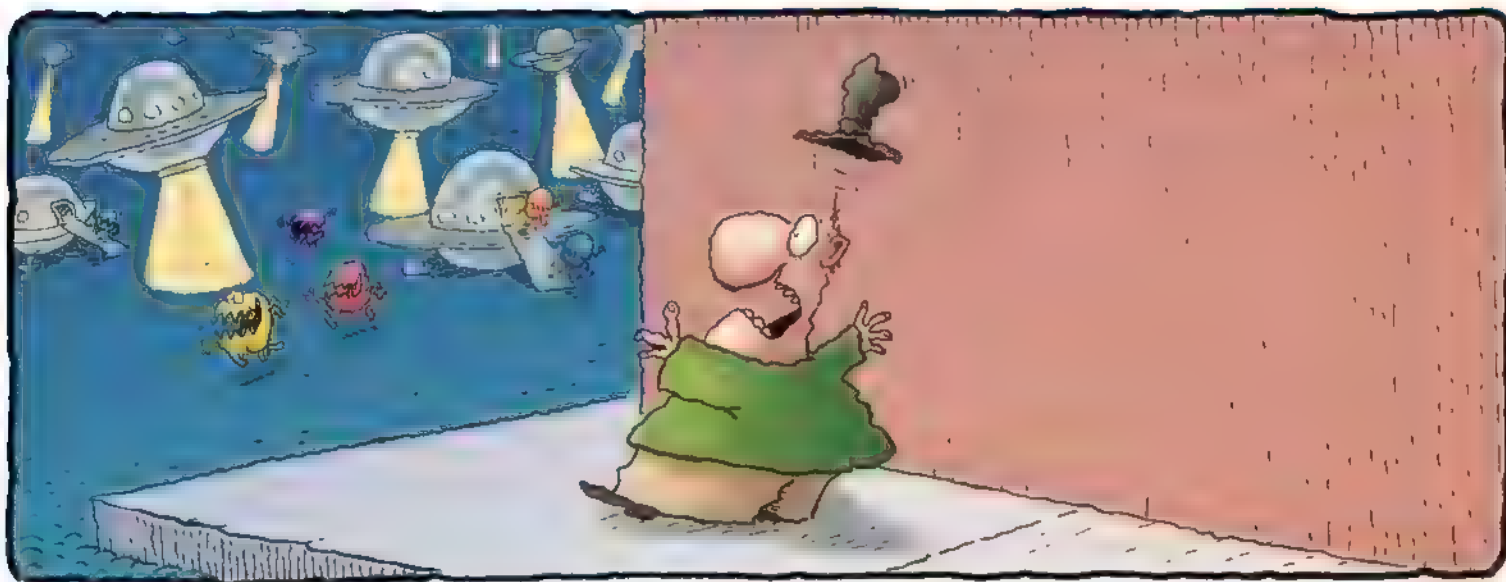
RECALL OF ALL MEDIUM-PRICED GYROCARS BY MANUFACTURER

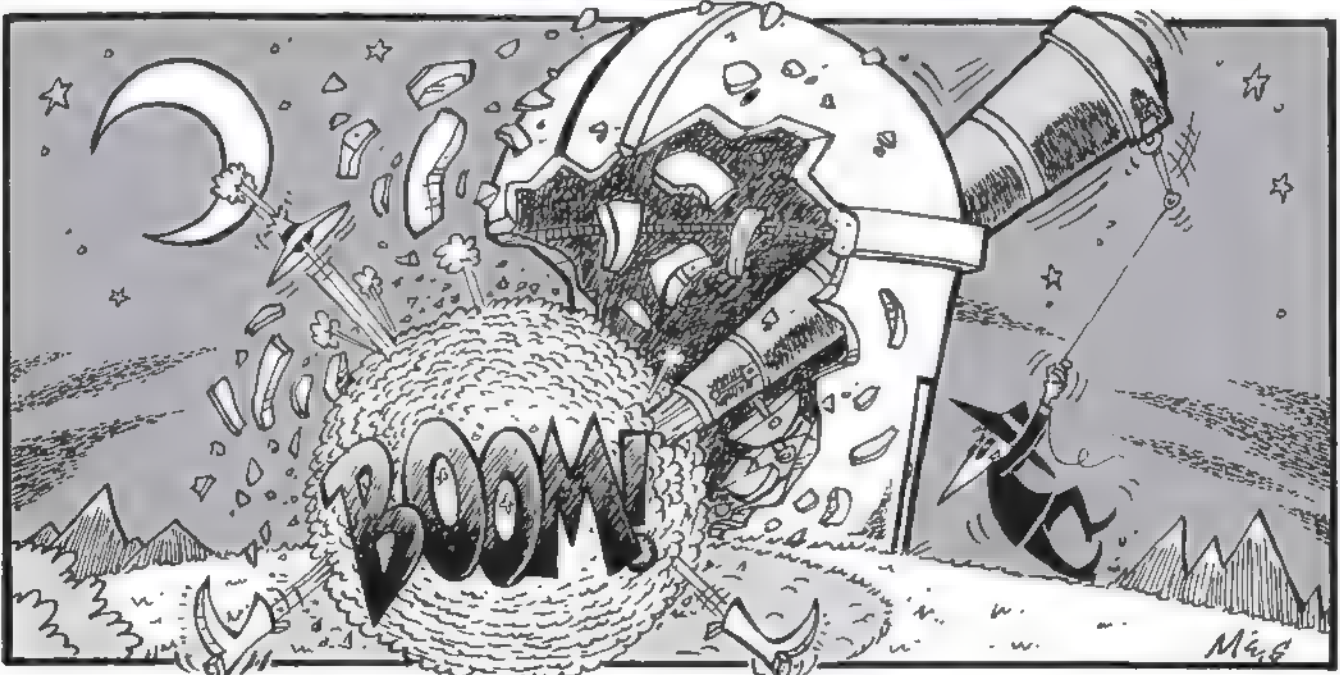
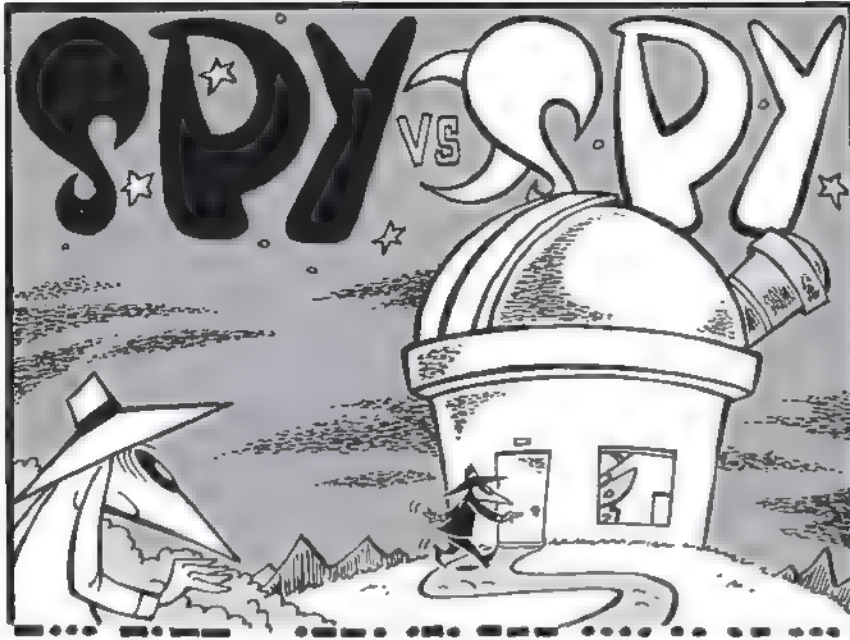




TALES FROM THE DUCK TAPE HERE.

THE ALARMING ALIEN ATROCITY





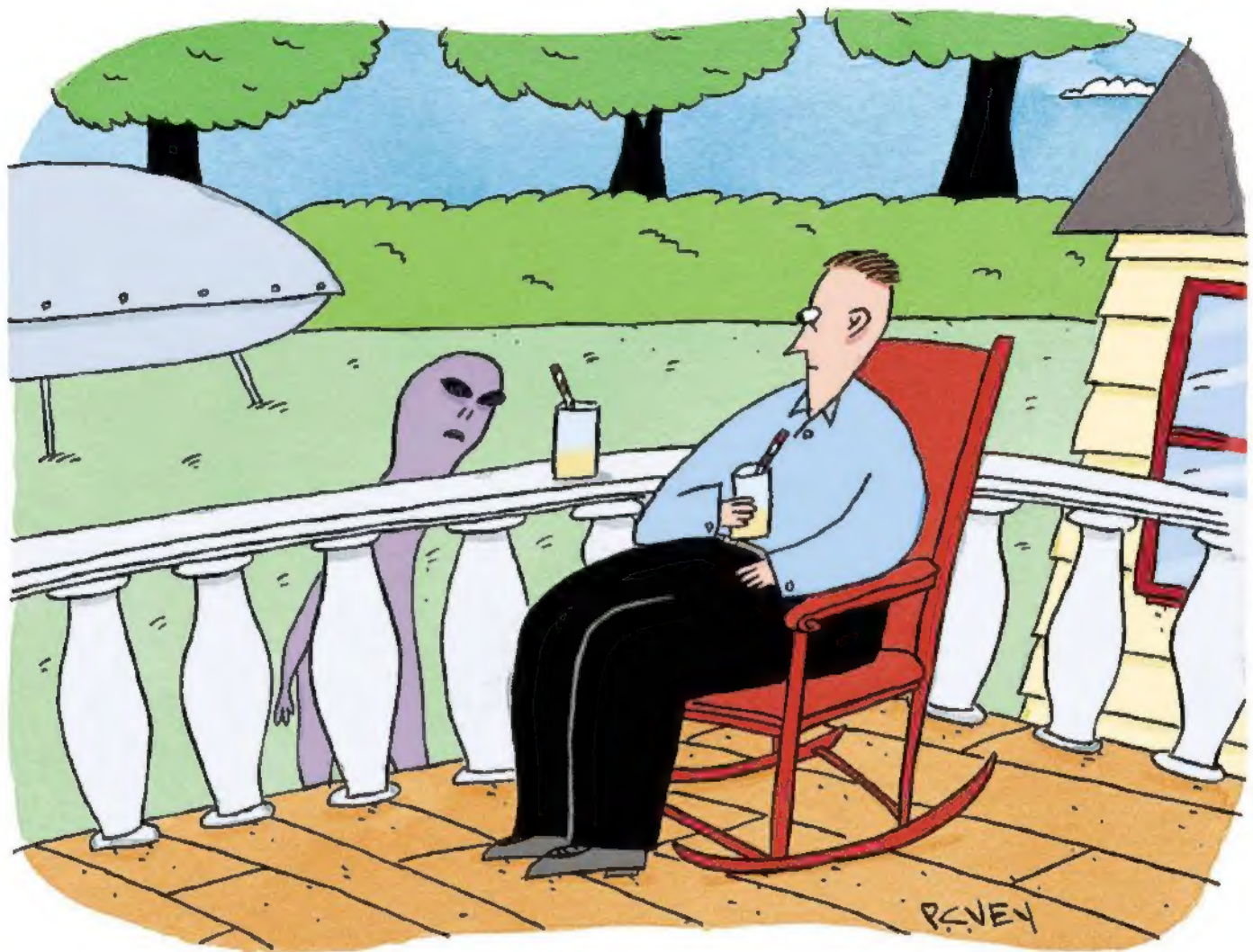
THIS WAY...!!
I SPOTTED HIM!!

WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST JACK DAVIS





VEY TO GO! DEPT.



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #357, NOV 1999

"THANKS FOR THE LEMONADE, BUT I REALLY NEED TO
START WITH THE RECTAL PROBE NOW."

WRITER & ARTIST P.C. VEY COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



CREDIT CORRECTION: PHOTO OF ORIGINAL COVER CONCEPT SKETCH BY ARTIST AL JAFFEE ON PG. 56 OF MAD #38 WAS TAKEN BY IAN SCOTT MCGREGOR.

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WHAT HAVE
MANY RECENT
UFO SIGHTINGS
TURNED OUT
TO BE?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

UFO's are nothing new—reports of visitors from outer space purportedly date back to ancient history. As much as we “want to believe,” there is often a sound explanation for these alleged observations that drops them squarely down-to-earth. To see what the latest accounts of unidentified flying objects actually were, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



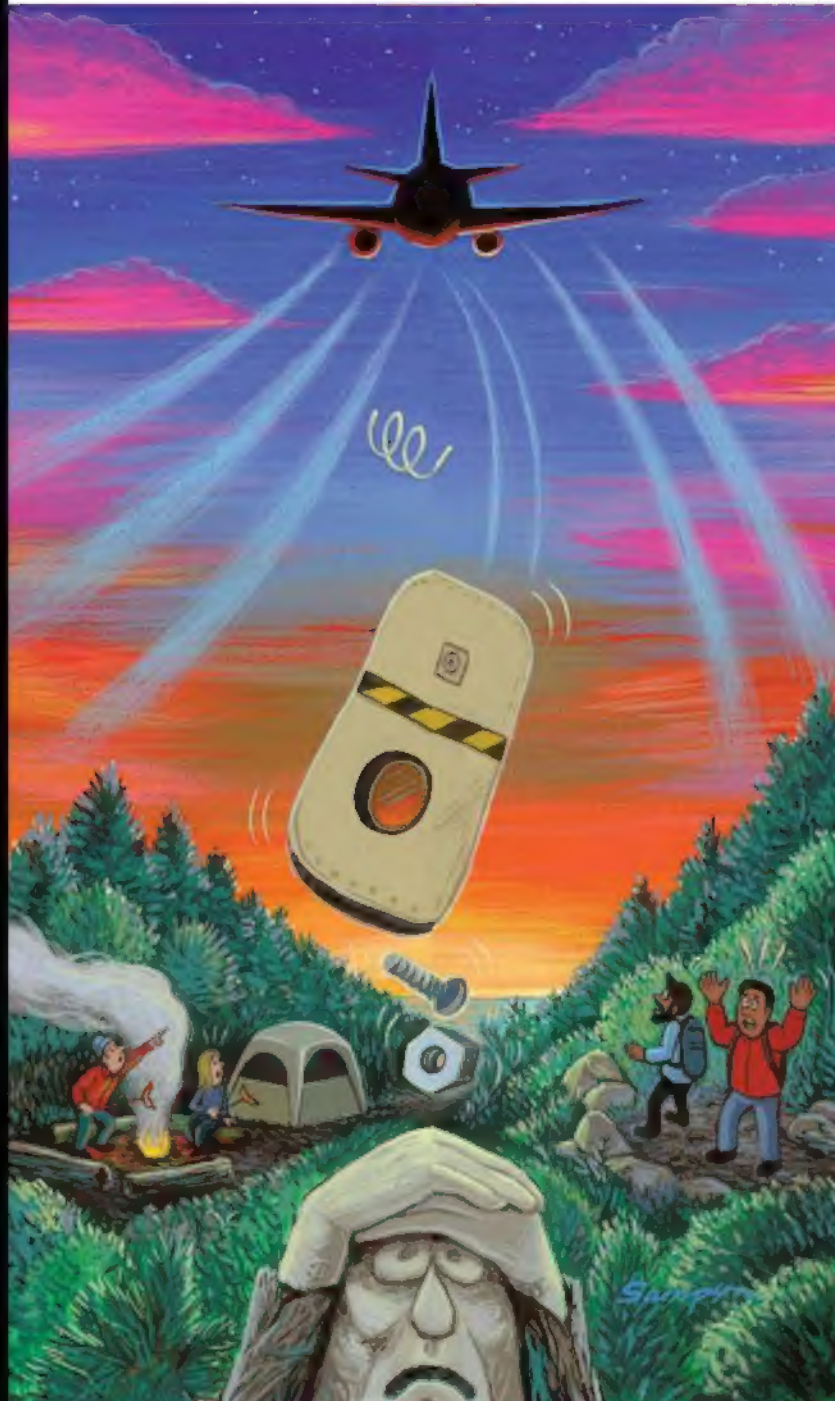
BOGUS ACCOUNTS ABOUND OF PEOPLE SEEING
PLANET-HOPPING VESSELS IN THE SKIES. ONE
PARTICULAR PHENOMENON, HOWEVER, GETS
REPORTED FAR MORE THAN OTHERS.

WHAT HAVE
MANY RECENT
UFO SIGHTINGS
TURNED OUT
TO BE?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B



BOEING
PLANE
PARTS

A B

WHERE ALL THE BLECCH BEGAN!

MAD MAGAZINE #1 FACSIMILE EDITION

HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU



No. 1
OCT-NOV.



MAD



Everything old is new again...Including this book!

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